

# Maclean's

**GULF CRISIS:  
AN EYEWITNESS  
REPORT**

## Having It All

**Women Executives  
Discover New Ways  
To Balance Families  
And Their Jobs**

Sherry Cooper  
And Her Son, Stefan



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# Maclean's

CANADA'S WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE SEPTEMBER 3, 1990 VOL 103 NO 36

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COVER PHOTO BY BRIAN WHELAN/CONTOUR

## COVER

## HAVING IT ALL



Women—many of them lately boomers who poured into the workforce in the 1970s—are now in management. They bring with them new values and higher expectations as they take on more and tougher career challenges, while also trying to fulfill their mid-life family commitments. But many women are discovering new ways to juggle career and family responsibilities at the same time.

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## CANADA

## SENDING IN THE TROOPS

With military surveillance swooping overhead, the armed forces settled into positions facing the seven-week-old Montreal barricades in Quebec. And an Indian beach across the country evicted new blackbirds, provincial and federal politicians warned that their patience was running out.

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## WORLD

## A DICTATOR'S GRIM DEFIANCE

Irish President Seán Bheanainn staged a bizarre television spectacle, talking to British hostages. But the rest of the world was unimpressed, and the UN Security Council voted 13-0 to back up its sanctions with force, if necessary. Maclean's reports from the Saudi front lines.

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## LETTERS

### TYRANT, MADMAN, HERO

Your Aug. 30 editorial ("Time For Tough Choices," From the Editor's Desk) and your articles about the conflict in the Middle East ("The winds of war," Cover) smack of government propaganda. Iraq's Saddam Hussein is a tyrant, but it is also true that there have been many tyrants in other countries that the Canadian government has done nothing about. The only reason Canada is sending weapons to the Middle East is that we do not want anyone (including us) to supply oil. To say anything more is a conspiracy to silence.

Peter Davis  
Burlington, Ont.

### France's 'tampering with oil supply'

Saddam Hussein may be a ruling madman, but he has delivered to this place just what it needed—higher oil prices. That means less fuel consumption, less hydrocarbon combustion, less acid rain and less greenhouse effect. Rather than complain at the gas pumps, let us give thanks to the world's greatest environmentalist, Saddam Hussein.

Thomas DeMarco  
Surrey, B.C.

Saddam Hussein has given us the opportunity to lessen our dependence on oil (and energy consumption in general). Should we not take advantage of his offering?

Jennifer Good  
Toronto

The world condensed itself: bombing of Iraq's nuclear facilities in 1981, yet we're not far from that and we would likely now be dealing with Hussein emboldened by atomic weapons of his own. Once again, Iraqis, victims both of having to survive in its neighborhood transition into good fortune for the rest of the world.

David Feilif  
Toronto

### A CHUCKLE AT WEDDED BLISS

Walter Stewart's column "The new rules for far too couples" (Aug. 13) was refreshing. In our marriage, I believe we have experienced the whole lot—even to the sparring. Share your thoughts with us again, Walter. In this troubled world, we need a laugh.

John Kerney Palford  
Windsor, Ont.

From a fellow who has been there, I say "Amen" to Walter Stewart's column "The new rules for real couples." Someone finally has it right.

John Ingram  
London, Ont.



country life and choose instead to crowd themselves into the tenements of London, where they soon develop appalling manners, shocking hairstyles and warty personal odors. Let's start a new society and give all the young Londoners tennis lessons and give little 1,800-acre farms. Come on, Alan. Get back to London and tell us about the incredible warmth and richness of spirit that radiates from those who occupy that wonderful city.

John Poy,  
Calgary

### PUTTING SOBSEY IN HIS PLACE

Your reference to Tim Sobsey's grandfather as a "Habbie" (pious would certainly name the son of Francis Sobsey ("Bucking the palen," Publishing, Aug. 13). He and his family were Stiktonians, N.S. people, as was I, and proud of it. So proud, in fact, that the head office for Sobsey Stores, which started it all, is still in Stiktonia. Mr. and Mrs. Sobsey did move to Abercrombie, N.S., which is nowhere near Habbie.

Joyce MacLeod,  
Meadows Lake, Sask.

Letters are edited and may be condensed. Writers should send their letters to the Editor, Maclean's magazine, Maclean's House, 1177 Bay St., Toronto, Ont. M5R 1A7.

## PASSAGES

**DIED:** Psychologist B. F. (Burrhus Frederic) Skinner, 86, of Indiana, in a Cambridge, Mass., hospital. Skinner, the author of such influential works as *Beyond Freedom and Dignity*, was a pioneer of the theory known as behaviorism.

His published theories, like all programs, are shaped by their environment, and through experiments with rats and pigeons he demonstrated that systems of positive and negative reinforcement, similar to reward and punishment, could reshape behavior patterns. Although some critics charged his theories as reductionist, Skinner's work on behavior conditioning has found widespread application in such fields as education and psychotherapy.



**DIED:** Financier and former owner of The Globe and Mail R. (Reginald) Howard Webster, 86, at the Montreal Neurological Institute. Webster had suffered several strokes in recent years. Born in Quebec City, Webster controlled the Montreal-based Imperial Trust Co., a privately held company whose vast holdings include a 45-per-cent share of the Toronto Blue Jays. The multimillionaire owned The Globe and Mail from 1925 to 1925.

**RETIRED:** Canadian skier Karen Percy, 23. A five-year veteran of Canada's national ski team, Percy won two bronze medals at the 1988 Calgary Winter Olympic Games and a silver medal at the 1989 world championships at Vail, Colo. But she suffered through a disappointing season on the World Cup circuit last year. Percy said that

she plans to start a family with her husband, Kevin Lowe, a defenseman with the Edmonton Oilers.

**DIED:** French cellist and conductor Maurice Gendreau, 68, of cancer, at his home near Paris. Born in Nice, Gendreau performed with the Paris Symphony Orchestra for more than 30 years, as well as playing chamber music with such luminaries as violinist Yehudi Menuhin.

**DIED:** AIDS counselor and sufferer David Lewis, 38, whose acknowledgment that he helped at least eight other AIDS-infected males acquire and take lethal doses of prescription drugs set off a national debate over the legal and moral implications of his actions, of a drug overdose at his Vancouver home.

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# OPENING NOTES

A critic takes aim at Charles Pachter's moose, Gaetan Boucher's passion cools, and Dracula returns to Romania

## PREMIER-IN-WAITING

The scent of blood surrounding New South Wales Premier John Buchanan's scandal-ridden Conservative administration is an unsettling possible omen for one the province's diehards to resign. And heading most obscure list of aspirants is Attorney General Thomas McInnis. Indeed, last recently, McInnis, 48, held a news conference to put himself on the back for his efforts to overhaul the province's criminal justice system. As well, insiders say that McInnis is trying to separate himself from the much-criticized Bushmen. The dapper young politician, who has headed the provincial ministries of transportation, municipal affairs, education and community services, denies that he has his eye on the top job. But opposition leaders say that they know better. Declared NDP Leader Alexa Hildegarth: "Tom is being so transparent. His every move points to leadership aspirations. He has tested his own party and looked the Bushmen administration." The issue is without a doubt his first test as a prime.

McInnis trying to separate himself from Buchanan



AP/WIDE WORLD

## An insignia for a job half done

On the occasion of her younger sister's 60th birthday, the Queen dined at an obscure piece of furniture called the Insignia of the Royal Victoria Chain and bestowed it on Princess Margaret. A palace spokesman said that the chain is a "mark of the highest distinction and special status." However, some royal watchers are wondering what the exact process has done to deserve the honor. According to statistics published by the Times of London, the Queen's sister has attended only 124 official engagements in the past year, compared with Princess Anne's 777 and the Queen's 689. King Edward VI created the insignia in 1962. In 1937, it was awarded to another member of the Royal Family—the Queen

Mother. And although she is 90, she has still managed to attend 129 functions in the past year.



AP/WIDE WORLD

Magnum; not exactly a chip off the old block

## HARD TIMES ON THE WIRE

The Canadian Press, the nation's co-operative news-gathering agency, has been suffering from a series of resignations and layoffs. Manpower of the 500-strong wire service has dropped by 30 people in the past year. And those who retire or resign will not be automatically replaced. CP president Keith Kincaid attributed the austerity measure to newspaper closures and falling circulation. Nationally known bylines that have gone include columnist Bob Taylor and Lisa Warren—giving an ominous meaning to the word "deadline."

## Down the hatch at half price

The happy hour is anything but in New Brunswick. In a reversal of their traditional roles, the New Brunswick Beverage Room Association is criticizing the province's 3-quart licensing board for extending the happy hour by three hours. Now, the discount drinking period can last from 4 p.m. until 10 p.m. Staff Patrick Nichols, vice-president of the tavern owners' association: "Happy hours encourage excessive abuse of alcohol." Bruce Currie, administrator of the liquor licensing board, said that he is confused by the reaction. Staff Currie: "We are baffled. I thought the licenses would be extended." Cheers!

## VOICE OF AN ART CRITIC

Twentieth-century artist Charles Pachter says that he is not fazed by Toronto Star art critic Christopher Stone's reaction to his latest endeavor. In August, a new version of Pachter's familiar Queen and moose was unveiled on the wall of a downtown restaurant, Rotiford. Now of Colburn, it shows the Queen riding a moose with a moose flanked by broad stripes reminiscent of Barnett Newman's controversial painting *Five of Five*. According to Neil Voughn, who owns the Acme Bar & Grill, the public appears to be delighted with the subject matter, which has approached the status of a national symbol since Nelson



AP/WIDE WORLD

Pachter: unfazed



Queen and moose: familiar images

O'Malley. Pachter's painting of the Queen riding a moose is a well-known icon to some Canadians' taste and loved pet, and in a cultural beauty, an enhancement. "Still, there was not always as critical of Pachter's art. In a 1986 review of a Pachter exhibition that included another Queen-and-moose work, Hume wrote, 'Though they create an undeniable graphic impact, the true strength of his paintings is the way they combine and juxtapose images.' For a nation in search of enduring images, surely a moose and a monarch are a good start."

## A VAMPIRE CLOAKED IN CONTROVERSY

Vampires are firmly embedded in the collective imagination of Americans, says U.S. folklorist Marjorie Brown in her book *American Vampires*. And more so than Count Dracula, created in 1897 by Irish author Bram Stoker. But few people know that his book, *Dracula*, is based on the vampire's native Romania. Stoker based his vampire on Vlad Tepes, also known as Vlad the Impaler. And although he was an acknowledged tyrant, the real Dracula, who is said to have founded the city of Bucharest, is considered a hero by Romanians. But now, authorities are bending to the popular myth as American tourists arrive with development and strings of girls. At the Hotel Teyate in Timisoara, they can sleep in coffin and drink "Black Dracula." A tonic for a changing society.

## A chain of fools?

Usually a skeptical group, Canada's journalists and media stars are responding to a chain letter from the United



AP/WIDE WORLD

Pettie: a link in the chain

States. For the sake of some promised good luck, such homelike as cry's *Best Pettie* and the CBC's *Don Freed* passed the letter on to five friends. Or maybe they were attracted by the chance to link up with such great causes as columnist Art Buchwald, New York Times deputy publisher Arthur Schlesinger Jr. and the Washington Post's Sally Quinn.

## Skating with the enemy

Speed skater Gaetan Boucher, once unexpectedly selected to the Quebec Men's team, has been competing with the enemy. The winner of two gold medals and a bronze at the 1988 Sarajevo Winter Olympics, who now works as a program coordinator for the Duway Bureau of Canada, has been seen teaching speed skating to the Montserratians—his Montreal Canadiens. But in the years that he was training with the speed skating team, Boucher was so passionate about his home team that, such training, he decided the International World Team to see how the high-flying Norwegians were doing. Now, both their record (they finished last this season) and Boucher's ardor have cooled. Said the skater: "I thought cheer for the Norwegians sometimes. But I don't care so much when they play each other now." Just skaters who passed in the night.

Boucher: a fervent passion index



AP/WIDE WORLD





# SENDING IN THE TROOPS

**W**ork seven of the standoff began in a disarming opportunistic fashion. Shortly after arriving to replace beleaguered Quebec provincial officers in a command near the Kahnawake reserve south of Montreal last week, officers from the Canadian army's Royal 22nd Regiment walked halfway to an opposing barricade manned by armed Mohawks. Indian captives meeting their opponents at a crossroads, they shook hands with representatives of the Indian's militant Warriors Society. But as troops took up positions there and at Oka, 30 km west of Montreal, the two sides where armed Warriors have been locked in a tense standoff with authorities since July 11, they quickly made their positions left. In one incident, a group of about 300 soldiers and two armored vehicles advanced about 1.5 km through what the Indians at Oka had claimed

## AFTER A WEEK OF RENEWED NATIVE PROTEST, OTTAWA WARNS THAT TIME FOR TALKING MAY SOON BE OVER

again described the Warriors as "terrorists," and demanded that the Quebec government act to re-establish the rule of law. For his part, Quebec Premier Robert Bourassa promised that he would "look to other measures" if the



Soldiers in Oka: threatening rhetoric, military manoeuvres and new negotiations

standoff were not enough.

In Ottawa, Prime Minister Brian Mulroney had been largely silent on the native issue. But, last week, as he left a cabinet meeting called to discuss developments in the Potomac Gulf, he said that Ottawa was ready to take some drastic action, if necessary, to end the armed siege in Quebec. "If we agree the extra mile in trying to bring about a negotiated solution," a grand-father Mulroney said reporters. "If our efforts are rejected, then of course we would take appropriate means to ensure the respect of the law of Canada by all its citizens."

The threatening rhetoric and military manoeuvres appeared to serve one immediate purpose. By late last week, Mohawk representatives had agreed to resume discussions with government negotiators in Oka. Still, elsewhere the crisis appeared to take on a larger and less manageable dimension as other Indian bands asserted protests of their own in several locations across the country and the federal government sought ways to contain the damage. June 19, in British Columbia and Northern Ontario, rail traffic was disrupted repeatedly when native groups set up new barricades almost as quickly as their predecessors forced them to clear earlier ones. And in Alberta, the Senate moved that it would force the military to send an army base off limit to one near Calgary if talks moved against the Mohawks. Said Senate Chief Ray Whitney: "If the army moves in on the Mohawks, we move in on them here. We will close the gates." If the Senate force the army to leave its base on Isadore

Indians said, added Whitney, "It will cost them millions to move."

Indeed, the wave of protest has already begun to exact a steep financial and political price. One five-day blockade of a B.C. rail line at Seaton Portage in the Fraser Valley—which ended on Aug. 21 after the RCMP released a court injunction and arrested 35 members of the Seaton Lake, Pechos and Potomac Indian bands and their supporters—cost the railway between \$200,000 and \$750,000 per day as lost customers according to the company. The cost of rail blockades may prove even higher for C.P. Rail—hundreds disrupted its own transcontinental line in Northern Ontario. Said C.P. Rail official John Cox: "Virtually all of our transcontinental traffic has been disrupted. We are at the mercy of individual bands and whatever decisions they make."

At the same time, the Mohawks may have won the war of attrition—and yet more costly—disruptions as the future, by ignoring other groups to adopt their own angry brand of militancy. In one instance, a group of Pechos Indians in southern Alberta, calling themselves the Lastlighters Society, countered attempts last week to stop a \$350-million irrigation dam from being built near Lethbridge. Employing a simple named bulldozer, the group was attempting to dig a schism to divert the Bow River away from the intended dam site. And in Nova Scotia, some young Miawmies said they were eager to join their own Warriors

Society, after announcing training on automatic assault rifles during a visit to Oka to deliver food earlier in the crisis.

In northern Quebec, meanwhile, Cree Indians have threatened sabotage unless Hydro Quebec abandons plans to expand its already massive power generating facilities east of James Bay. Cree Chief Billy Diamond, for one, said that the Indians will topple existing transmission line towers if the \$62-billion dam construction is approved. In one remark directed at the provincially owned utility, Diamond declared: "Either you cancel the projects or we turn off the lights."

Meanwhile, the pressure was clearly becoming intense on negotiators for both sides in the Oka and Kahnawake standoffs to reach an early settlement and bring down the barricades. Indeed, Bourassa had already paid a political price within his own party for his comparative restraint in dealing with the Mohawks. On Aug. 1, Liberal MHA Ron-Serge Laroché threatened to resign from the caucus to protest the premier's cautious approach. And last week, Parliament issued a blistering denunciation of Bourassa's handling of the affair, calling on the government to break off negotiations with the Mohawks and "re-establish its authority" over the disputed land. Other Quebecers expressed similar anger. Provincial Union Affairs Minister John Gagnon and his federal counterpart Thomas Stiller sat with several Warriors behind their barricades at a ceremony marking

## National Notes

### CLEARING A B.C. POLITICIAN

British Columbia Deputy Attorney General Edward Hughes announced that former attorney general Stuart (Bud) Smith will not be charged with obstruction of justice. Hughes was reporting on the conclusion reached by his Alberta counterpart, Neil McCrank, who announced evidence collected by the actor in British Columbia. Smith resigned from the cabinet on July 12 after the his resignation occurred him of interfering in the prosecution of former B.C. tourism minister William Rodd and released tape recordings of Smith's telephone calls to an assistant deputy minister and a reporter.

### THE WAYS ARE MANY

Two prominent Quebec businessmen—Jean Charest, former chairman of the Caisse de dépôt et placement du Québec, and Michel Bélanger, president of the National Bank of Canada—accepted positions as co-chairmen of a provincial commission that will help define Quebec's place in Canada after the demise of the Meech Lake accord. In Edmonton, the Alberta government announced that a 10-member committee will hold public hearings this fall on that province's future within Confederation.

### CHIEF'S TEAM

A spokesman for Jean Charest confirmed the appointment of three senior members of the new Liberal leader's personal staff: Michel Fournier, a Montreal lawyer and president of the Quebec Liberal Association, as chief of staff; Solène Gosselin, an Ottawa-based lawyer, as principal secretary; and André Tremblay, formerly director of communications for the Liberal Party of Canada, as director of communications.

### BIG DISCUSSION

The Toronto-based Advertising Standards Council ruled that two federal government radio commercials for its proposed seven-per-cent Goods and Services Tax were deceptively worded. The council objected to a claim that the GST "is not an additional tax" because it replaces the 13.5-per-cent manufacturers' sales tax. The council noted that the GST will apply to many goods and services not now subject to any federal sales tax.

### GAYS AND THE MINISTRY

Trustbassadors conducted a new census of church members after the United Church of Canada's general council voted 303 to 74 to amend a 1988 church policy that permitted homosexuals to enter the ministry.



Negotiators Ray (left), Potomac: intense pressure

the reopening of talks. Said Stephen Scott, a law professor at McGill University: "We are in the process of developing groups in our society who can go to war with anyone they want. The governments should not be dealing with these people."

At least one incident last week, the escalating tide of antagonism against the Warriors

there were on weapons and it was a real emergency."

Still, even as some bystanders called on Bourassa and Mulroney to order the troops to dismantle the barricades by force, others said that they are worried about the possible consequences of any military action. As he watched troops take up positions near the Merrett



Masked women Mohawk Warriors behind the Oka barricades: 'people are scared'

was strikingly clear. A crowd of angry non-Indians on the edge of the Kahnawake reserve stopped an ambulance carrying a Mohawk woman who had suffered complications while giving birth. For 15 minutes, they delayed her trip to a Montreal hospital and two of the protesters landed three way shots in the back of the ambulance. Marlene Simon, head of communications for the ambulance service, said that the demonstrators said they wanted "to verify

Brigitte only as the week, Yves Thériault, a 36-year-old father of three, said "This is scary. I hope the army knows what it is doing." And in Oka, as armed personnel carried machine guns down country roads surrounding the community and gun soldiers fired down masked Warriors, the tension was palpable. "People are scared," said Linda Simon, the co-ordinator of a food bank behind the Mohawk barricade. "We're not in Beirut, we're not used to this

Most of us are getting our families together."

Despite the mounting pressure to reach a peaceful settlement, however, it was clear that the negotiators for the government and the Mohawks were having difficulty finding common ground. Earlier in the week, Quebec Minister of Public Security Sam Elton complained publicly that the Mohawks had broken their promise to discuss the removal of the barricades by meeting instead on first negotiating a range of other demands. Devdutt Elton: "They told us one thing, and they are always coming back with other subjects of discussion." Still, after the talks resumed on Friday at a Trappist monastery in Oka, Indian negotiators reported what one of them termed "substantive" progress. Said Grand Chief Joe Nantais of the Kahnawake Mohawks: "We have talked our position. We're confident we will have an agreement somewhere down the road."

But the Indians may find that their government counterparts—led by Quebec's Alex Paquin and former Mulroney principal secretary Bernard Ray—are cool to at least one of their three central demands. Although Ottawa has already agreed to spend \$2.5 million to acquire disputed land near Oka for the Kanehsatà Mohawks, neither the federal government nor Quebec is likely to agree to another status conferral for ending the standoff: that police end their partnership with a high-stakes barge haul at the Kahnawake reserve south of Montreal.

In their third coalition, the Indians have sought Ottawa's recognition of the full sovereignty of all Mohawk communities in Canada. But as Canadian army troops confronted them late last week, that seemed, if anything, less likely than at any time since the crisis began.

CHRIS WOOD and ERIC RICHMOND  
with DAN RUFFIN in Montreal

## 'WE'RE TIRED OF WAITING'

Mayor Jean-Benoit Boivin finally gave the frustrated residents of the Montcalm suburb in Châteauguay something to cheer about last week. With the word of a borrowed hand, he sent those bulldozers into action clearing land for the start of construction on an 8.4-km stretch of highway to shorten the commuter's drive around the blockaded Merrett Bridge across the St. Lawrence River. Boivin's action pre-empted Quebec provincial authorities, who had not planned to start the work until all the land needed to complete the road had been legally acquired; that that did not prevent a small day-long crowd of protesters from shouting encouragement to the three machines began to demolish trees and clear up the road. Declared the mayor: "We're tired of waiting for the govern-

ment. Maybe if we start it ourselves, we'll finally see some action."

For some relief, Mohawks sealed the bridgehead July 11, residents at several-hour demonstrations along the St. Lawrence River's South Shore have waged a daily struggle to get to work on Montreal island by other, long-crowded routes. According to the grimacing signs of camp residents, the provincial government has established a new commuter rail link between the South Shore and Montreal's subway system, drawing more than 1,000 passengers a day. Authorities have also doubled, and in some cases tripled, bus services to affected communities. And the province is paying some residents, who can prove they have lost access as a result of the blockade, as much as \$100 a day in compensation.

Premier Robert Bourassa also promised to bypass natural environmental reserves, reforesting and reengineering procedures to hasten construction of a \$20.5-million road link from Châteauguay to the approaches to the now-blockaded bridge across the St. Lawrence at Ste-

Catherine. Still, the provincial government and its opponents are not expected to be engaged until mid-September, and Bourassa's decision to start the bulldozers reflected growing impatience. "I have to leave here at 4 in the morning just to get to work by 8," complained truck driver Jacques-Yves Fortin last week. "To get to work is 25 minutes." And residents are taking out their frustration on the government and the Indians alike. Several hundred people booted Bourassa last week as he emerged from a meeting with local representatives. Dozens more gave protesters a shout of approval to demolish a group of Mohawks to demolish a wharf that the natives were using to ferry food and people across the river to the sealed-off Kahnawake reserve. With Indian barricades continuing to disrupt their daily commute, the residents of Montreal's suburbs seemed to be increasingly in the mood to fight for work.

Barry Carré in Châteauguay

# The aftermath of Oka

## Indians learn new lessons on the barricades



Sheldene: the crisis has given Canadian Indians new energy to pursue their goals

Until this year, any group of Canadian natives holding a news conference in Ottawa was fortunate to attract even a handful of journalists. And, although the reporters asked questions and politely took notes, they usually paid little attention to the issues involved and seldom wrote stories.

Then, last week, two months after Marlene Cox, 34, and Bill Harper played a central role in the death of the Metch Lake constitutional accord and seven weeks after Mohawk Indians began their blockade of the Quebec highway Oka's Montreal bridge, the unprecedented Assembly of First Nations called a media briefing at the group's Ottawa office. Georges Erasmus had no specific announcement to make. In fact, he cautioned reporters to ad-

vice although Indian Affairs Minister Thomas Siddons continued to insist that he would not negotiate "at the point of a gun," it was clear that Ottawa's actions were aimed at stifling further native unrest—and at limiting the political damage to an already grossly shaken government.

At the same time, Indians were also looking beyond Oka. For many of them, the Mohawks had become a potent example. Native groups across Canada who early in the Oka standoff threw up roadblocks in support of the Mohawks' demands, but, last week, began to erect barricades to further their own demands. And some of them said that the tactics of confrontation played out at Oka and the Merrett Bridge offered their people a last chance to escape

decades of poverty, social deprivation, and discrimination. "We are going to have to handle the situation with our guns," said one native leader.

At the same time, many native leaders say that the heated Indian summer of 1990 has dramatically advanced the perception of native nations and secured a rallying point for a normally fractious community. There have been exceptions to that newfound solidarity. Chief Louis Sturgeon of the Peguis reserve, 200 km north of Winnipeg, broke rank last week and called on native groups to dismantle their barricades in the face of growing discontent with the confrontations among some native Canadians. But for the most part, increasingly restless native communities eyed government announcements, at each newly armed the other's next moves.

Meanwhile, Mulroney has learned that Siddons plans to seek quick approval from cabinet to enact a long-standing attempt to revive groups. For decades, successive federal governments have insisted that Prairie Indian bands claiming additional land are entitled to have their claimants on the size of their population when the lands in dispute were first surveyed. For their part, Indian bands have insisted that they now need enough additional land to support their larger present-day populations. Siddons will ask his cabinet colleagues to endorse the bid; however, at a likely cost of tens of millions of dollars, although negotiations on that and other issues have been under way for years, senior officials acknowledge that they are now under pressure to complete them in time for announcement shortly after the resumption of Parliament on Sept. 24.

Whatever the final outcome of the barricades of Oka, Canada's Indians are clearly on a crossroads. They must choose between adopting the radical military of the heavily armed, warring Mohawks or the patience-testing road of compromise and negotiation. But either way, native leaders predict that their people will emerge from the Oka crisis with renewed energy.

Some groups plainly find the Mohawks' use of force compelling. Modern native leaders New South expressed the fears of many last week when they voiced concern that a growing indifference over the Mohawks' actions, upheld by the Supreme Court of Canada in 1985 last often disregarded, is leading some Indians to that province to form their own Warrior society. Note that some Nova Scotia Mi'kmaq were going to Oka as a show of solidarity—and to pick up tips from the Warriors at first base—Susan Hume, a native activist from Cape Breton's Eskasoni reserve, observed, "We are going to have to handle the situation with our guns."

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R. KARE FULTON is Ottawa with  
JOAN ARNOLD in Calgary and  
SANDRA PORTER in Atlanta

## Sheldene finding damage

Sheldene is a member of the new offensive that native groups have won in the public arena. Much of that status can be traced directly to the native blockade of Oka. As attempts to resolve that standoff again failed last week, senior federal and provincial politicians and bureaucrats alike were scrambling to devise new responses to the demands of native groups across Canada.



# A lock on the ballot

Prisoners fight for the right to vote

**R**obert Rowbotham says that there should be no doubt about his place as a 46-year-old (tall) at the medium-security Collins Bay Institution in Kingston, Ont. That is where the 29-year-old Rowbotham is serving a 17-year sentence for conspiring to import and sell marijuana and hashish. But according to the Ontario government, which has accepted a 1984 court ruling granting convicted prisoners the right to vote, if Rowbotham or other prisoners want to exercise their franchise in the Sept. 6 election, they will have to do it by proxy in their home island—in his case, Toronto's St. Andrew/St. Patrick. As a result of that ruling, Rowbotham says, thousands of otherwise eligible imprisoned voters in Ontario, unable to make proxy arrangements, will effectively be prevented from casting ballots.

That restriction could be important in an election in which many analysts are predicting a low voter turnout. "Everybody seems to be complaining in the Ontario election," declared Rowbotham, who sits on the Collins Bay inmate committee. "Here we are, 10,000 people who want to vote, and they're making it difficult for us." At the same time, one Manitoba inmate last week won a criminal court victory in his attempt to overturn a ruling that would deny inmates the vote in the Sept. 11 election in that province. Prisoners in both places say that they would see the land of unimpeded access to the ballot box that is already available to prisoners in two other provinces. Inmates have had the right to vote at polling stations set up inside prisons in Quebec since 1963 and in Newfoundland since 1984.

But the inmates have attracted little support from mainstream politicians in Ontario or Manitoba. In Ontario last week, attention focused instead on an anticipated premiere

of tactics in the dispute, while Filson continued doing his getting up posters that revealed his private home phone number. Declared Filson: "That is the kind of terrorism and pressure tactic that no professional organization should be proud of."

The dispute over inmates' voting rights is



Rowbotham: up to 10,000 inmates can vote by proxy

Ontario results from the Ontario Supreme Court ruling in July 1984, that declared a section of the province's Election Act unconstitutional. The court accepted the argument of Rowbotham, Ont. lawyer Philip Zylberberg that the Canadian Charter of Rights and Freedoms guarantees every citizen of Canada the right to vote in federal and provincial elections—regardless of whether they are under sentence for having committed a crime. Zylberberg also says that voting could help rehabilitate some inmates, adding, "If you can get their interest

ed in what's going on in the real world, instead of how to scare people, it could be good for these and society as a whole."

But Ontario Chief Election Officer Vernon Bailey refused to accommodate inmates or set up polling stations in prisons, even though polling stations are routinely set up at such other institutions as nursing homes and hospitals. Said Bailey: "I didn't feel polling officials would be secure." Instead, officials have ruled that inmates may exercise their vote franchise only if findings filed or family member willing to cast a proxy vote on their behalf in the constituency where they lived before being sentenced. But Rowbotham, for one, complains that that requirement will effectively prevent many inmates—especially those serving long sentences—from voting.

In Manitoba, meanwhile, inmate Richard Paul late last week won his campaign to ensure the right to vote that prisoners enjoyed in the 1984 provincial election. That was a result of a successful challenge to the province's Election Act by three inmates at Stony Mountain Institution, 20 km north of Winnipeg, 42 per cent of the 1,495 eligible imprisoned voters cast ballots. But after the Manitoba Court of Appeal overturned a second legal challenge by the same three men—that time, of the Canada Election Act—the province's chief electoral officer declared that prisoners would not be allowed to receive a future provincial election.

Last week, however, a lawyer representing Paul, who is serving six years for bank robbery, urged Manitoba's Court of Queen's Bench Judge Peter Morse to reconsider the first ruling and allow inmates to cast ballots in next month's election. Even though Morse expressed some uncertainty about his jurisdiction over the issue, he later ruled in favor of the inmates. "As far as we are made out, prisoners will be allowed to vote," said Jesse Peltz, a lawyer for the John Howard Society, which filed the suit on Paul's behalf. However, lawyers representing the Manitoba department of justice remained undecided as to whether to accept the decision—and permit inmates to cast ballots in their institutions—or to appeal the ruling.

Inmate spokesmen concede that even full access to the ballot for prisoners is unlikely to have a big impact on the outcome of elections. Still, in some regions—certainly in the Kingston area, where nine federal prison houses about 2,500 inmates—convicts represent a significant number of potential voters, if they could cast ballots in the area. Whether they will be able to wield that electoral power, however, seems to be as much an issue for bureaucrats as it is for the courts.

PHILIP JENNER

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PLAN 1990/91



Refugees at the Jordanian border: 'It was hot, nerve-wrenching and tense'

## WORLD

# A DICTATOR'S GRIM DEFIANCE

**A**s tension mounted ever higher in the Persian Gulf and ended Kuwaiti government officials warned that war seemed inevitable, Iraqi President Saddam Hussein staged a meeting. Hearing it was a grim business and an amoral affair, he appeared on videotape talking to a group of British "guests," as he called them, at one of the unfenced strategic locations where his regime is holding Westerners to discourage attack. For 40 minutes, he harangued the two dozen British. They included a number of children, one of whom, a boy named Stewart, aged about 7, he patted and stroked repeatedly—to the boy's

## SADDAM HUSSEIN'S MANIPULATION OF HIS HOSTAGES ENRAGES THE WEST AND DARKENS THE CLOUDS OF WAR

astonish discomfort. "You are not hostages—your presence here is a result to prevent war," Hussein told his captive audience. He insisted, "We are truly concerned about your welfare, and this is not propaganda." But a British Foreign Office statement described Hussein's performance as a "regressive charade," and a U.S. spokesman called it "abuseful."

The Iraqi dictator's public relations facade was quickly broken by a U.S. diplomatic triumph. With only Cuba and Yemen abstaining, the 15-member UN Security Council last Saturday authorized by a 13-6 vote the use of force by warships to clear the U.S.-led naval blockade of Iraq. The resolution involved crucial Soviet backing after Hussein failed to respond to an urgent personal appeal from his overseas ally, Soviet President Mikhail Gorbachev, to order an immediate withdrawal from Kuwait, which Iraq invaded on Aug. 2. Passage of the UN resolution and Hussein's bizarre attempt to present himself to the world as a kindly, compassionate figure were the highlights of a dangerously eventful week. Earlier, President George Bush announced a call-up of nearly 50,000 reservists, warning that Americans must be prepared for war. Around the world, stock market indexes tumbled and oil prices soared (page 30). Iraq troops surrounded several Western embassies in Kuwait City, including Canada's, as governments defied orders to cease their missions there. In response, Prime Minister Brian Mulroney warned the Iraqi government to "back off or face the consequences that it is well on the way to becoming—to undertake the case—a harsh nation."

As the unprecedented U.S. military buildup continued, bringing to an estimated 100,000 the number of American soldiers, sailors, airmen and airmen in the region, U.S. Marine Maj. Jack Carter told *Macleod's* in a desert encounter in Saudi Arabia: "We enjoy displaying of the cross on right" (page 34). And last night, Jordan's King Hussein, embarking on a last-chance diplomatic strike, denounced the situation as "a crisis of a world gone mad."

Meanwhile, while other Canadian warships sailed from Halifax to join the U.S.-led armada in or en route to the region (page 36), and Mulroney passed on Aug. 27 meeting with Bush at the President's holiday home in Kennebunkport, Me. Officials said the two leaders would undoubtedly discuss the Gulf crisis in detail.

As the Canadian warships sailed, concerners grew that, as a result, the estimated 800 Canadians stranded in Iraq and Kuwait, might

join the nearly 300 British, French and U.S. nationals already stranded by the Baghdad regime. Those Canadians were mostly oil workers and their families, but they also included teachers, technicians and tourists. Among the vacationers were Art Lohman, 27, author of *Swiss*, 20, of Toronto. They had been on their way to India aboard a British Airways jet that stopped in Beirut as it flew out of the Iraqi corridor. Their parents just heard that they were in Baghdad, and their mother, Tam Lohman, said last week, "We haven't a clue where they are now."

Kathy-Lynn McGee, 32, a native of Lethbridge, Alta., who had been living for the past 12 years in Kuwait, was more fortunate. Accompanied by two women friends, and being her pet King Charles spaniel, Digger-Wogers, under a disguise, McGee drove that she was at a business, she escaped by using a roadrunner for the Saudi border.



Hussein on TV with British hostages: warning the public about chemical warfare

in a Jeep. "We were very scared," she told *Macleod's* from Nottingham, England, last week. "It was hot, nerve-wrenching and tense."

Although about 1,700 British are trapped in Iraq and Kuwait, the British government said it clear that the hostage situation would not affect its policies. Even as the Iraqi dictator's crude public-relations video sped by satellite around the world, the British sent another squadron of Toronto fighter-bombers to the Gulf to join the two squadrons of jets already there. And, referring to reports that Iraqi troops had taken 10 Britons, including a family with two children, in prisoner from their house in Kuwait, Defence Secretary Thomas King commented, "That is a barbaric behavior."

Underlining Washington's desire to obtain UN Security Council resolution permitting the

use of force if necessary to enforce the Iraqi blockade, White House spokesman Martin Fuchs claimed that military supplies, including chemical warfare products, were still getting through. The administration also wanted UN approval of its blockade tactics to reinforce its claim that, as Bush said last Wednesday, "this is not a matter between Iraq and the United States—it is between Iraq and the entire world community."

In Saudi Arabia and the Gulf sheikdoms, the consensus last week seemed to be that war was unavoidable. Saudi supermajors carried out the arming of their customers who to date the extent of an Iraqi gas attack. In Dubai, efforts seemed the public to shut off their customers, cover up and stay inside. Despite their fears about an Iraqi gas attack, Iraqi officials were privately urging a quick U.S. strike. Said one United Arab Emirates official, on condition of anonymity: "Saddam is not going to do

## World Notes

### PRINCE AT LAST

A pro-Israeli group calling itself the Islamic Dawn Organization released British-born Brian Kurian, 28, in Lebanon, 32 months after he was captured. But he was walking to the American University in Mexico City to teach as an English class. His release leaves 12 Westerners still held captive in Lebanon.

### A DATE FOR UNITY

The East German parliament ended a month of bitter disputes and agreed to unity with West Germany on Oct. 3, when it will hand political responsibility to East's Chancellor Helmut Kohl until all German parliament elections on Dec. 2. Unification will occur one day after the conclusion of a meeting of the Conference on Security and Co-operation in Europe, which is expected to settle border and security questions related to unification.

### KASHMIR ON CHAINS

India placed its troops on alert and sent reinforcements to its northern border with Pakistan in the disputed Kashmir region, where soldiers from the two nations were exchanging artillery fire. Meanwhile, the prime minister of the Awad Kashmir region in Pakistan ordered military training for all men in the territory. The predominantly Muslim Kashmir region straddles the India-Pakistan border and is claimed by both sides. The two countries went to war over Kashmir in 1947 and 1971.

### A VICTORY FOR EQUALITY

The Lebanese parliament adopted constitutional amendments to promote equality between Muslims and Christians, ending the Christian-dominated power-sharing system in effect since Lebanon became independent of France in 1943. But Gen. Michel Aoun, who refuses to acknowledge the authority of Christian President Elias Hrawi, and whose soldiers cut with 15,000 troops in Lebanon's Christian enclave, denounced the amendments.

### ARMENIA BREAKS AWAY

The Armenian parliament overwhelmingly passed a declaration of independence that would abolish the Soviet Constitution in the republic and calls for the creation of its own military force to guard its borders. The action marks Armenia the fifth of the 25 Soviet republics to declare either unilateral independence or its intention to separate from the Soviet Union. The republics of Tajikistan and Turkmenistan, meanwhile, declared that their own laws take priority over the Soviet Constitution.

**JOHN KIERMAN** with **INLAY RACHENIE** in **PHOTO**, **KATHY EVANS** in **DEMO**, **MARTIN McDONALD** in **WASHINGTON** and **ANDREW S. PHILLIPS** in **LEBANON**

## SAUDI ARABIA

# America digs in for war

An eyewitness reports from the front

Last Tuesday, Mackinnon's Washington Bureau Correspondent Hilary Mackinnon flew on a *Su-26* jet from Riyadh to Riyadh, returning the first media reporter to enter Saudi Arabia during the current crisis in the Persian Gulf. Mackinnon there travelled overland northward to Dhahran and along the Gulf, where she was able to interview U.S. servicemen as they dig in to their antiaircraft desert encampments. Her report:

**T**he fight to Riyadh was fairly bloodless, mostly by retreating Saudis. I joined two Saudis men, dressed in their traditional long, white tunics and headscarves, if they had any questions about travelling back to a turbulent region that could soon erupt in a devastating war. They were wary and cautious, but they were willing to do whatever it took to defend Saudi Arabia.

During a long drive to a secure location to cover up my bare arms, and pulling at my hair, hoping that it would meet the test of traditional Islamic modesty, I walked off the plane and into the air-conditioned, government-owned airport. Saudi women, wearing through their black veils, glared frantically at me, and I was relieved to see a Canadian diplomat, who had come to meet me, but who wished to remain anonymous. "You might have noticed that it is not just the length of the dress or the sleeves, or even the use of a shawl, the diplomat scolded, staring at my and dress. "There is only one color women wear—black." I protracted questions and translations officials with my so-called Unaccompanied Female Form that allowed me to travel in a single woman and to sleep in a hotel.

On the way to the 28th Air Force Base, life appeared drastically normal. On the road to town from the airport, families sat on brightly colored carpets at the edge of the desert and enjoyed a late-night meal—a Saudi ritual. Riyadh itself looked almost the Al Mawana for-

into the fortified Qatir Missile base, which once belonged to the nation's founder, King Abdul Aziz bin Saud, is a concrete bastion crisscrossed into the modern age by a grid of oil money. It is a place of construction cranes and massive shopping malls and housing proj-

and the deep divisions that have emerged between Arab countries. It was not until Aug. 7, five days after Iraq's attack, that the leading local newspapers, *Al-Jazeera* and the *Saudi Gazette*, began to cover the story. Now, however, they are splashing it across their front pages, while Saudi TV provides repeated reports of ecstatic messages sent from one Arab leader to the other in another, said General Abdulaziz Al-Jarrah. "Glasnost has penetrated the desert."

With Saudi customs unchanged, however, a woman cannot rent or drive a car in Saudi Arabia, and I had to rely on a Saudi contact for the last four, 400-km trip between Riyadh and the eastern provinces on the Gulf. It is in this region that the Americans are digging in to protect Saudi Arabia and its vital oil interests.



U.S. troops training in Saudi desert; panic-buying in a palpable air of crisis

ects. The wide boulevards are lined with government ministry buildings in daring architectural styles, including the flying saucer-shaped ministry of the interior.

But the air of crisis was also palpable. Panic-buying of food staples and bottled water followed the Iraqi invasion of neighboring Kuwait and Iraq mounted that Saudi Arabia would be next on Iraq dictator Saddam Hussein's hit list. The conservative Saudis also appeared overwhelmed by the massive influx of battle-ready, desert-camouflaged American servicemen as they spent down town hotels. Said one Saudi official: "I don't think that they should wear their camouflage fatigues off duty. But maybe they don't bring a change of clothes."

The crisis spurred another cultural departure in Saudi life. Accompanied to one daily newsweek, with topical Arabic music playing in the background, the Saudi media initially ignored Iraq's invasion of Kuwait, the subsequent deployment of U.S. forces to the region

from an Iraqi invasion—the U.S. defense department has barred reporters from disclosing exact locations and numbers of troops. Power in the region seemed halting. "I saw a contact, a Saudi businessman, crisscrossing the national highway towards the Gulf through barriers and dunes and under special overpasses that allow cars and Bedouin tribesmen to cross the road. 'Heard was no powerful,' he added, 'and Iraq was the ruler. We made Saddam a hero. We gave him our money to win the war against Iraq. But we did not expect him to use his force against us and to stab us in the back.'"

In the bustling coastal town of Khobar, an Egyptian restaurant manager named Asim El-Samany said that, tensions have taken their toll on business. "The Saudis are leaving," he said. "Nobody is coming here." He added with a laugh, "Except the Kuwaitis, but they haven't got money"—a reference to the thousands of Kuwaiti refugees who have crossed into Saudi Arabia. As he turned off the



American tanks; U.S. medic (below): a chilling lesson on injecting an antidote to the paralyzing effects of nerve gas

lights and closed the metal gate for the half-hour calligrapher, El-Samany said, "Nobody knows how it will end, but I hope there is no war."

Further north, thousands of crew cut marines were ready for just such an eventuality. Lt. Col. Aguirre, who did not give his first name, a square-jawed officer standing

their home base in California before being dispatched to Saudi Arabia. "This is a little closer to reality," said Aguirre. "There's enough adrenaline pumping. These guys are proud of what they do and they are proud to demonstrate it."

The marines have enough supplies to withstand a 30- to 60-day ground and air attack. They seemed hesitant to guess how long they might be staying in Saudi Arabia. One sergeant named Richard Longmire, initially allowed only command officers to be identified by their full names said, "I'm hoping it's no more than six months."

Under an overcast sky, the 7th Marine Expeditionary Brigade, along with its air, ground-combat and support units, were practicing the possibility of an Iraqi chemical attack with deadly nerve and mustard gases. Already sweating profusely in their desert camouflage fatigues, they donned heavy, protective chemical suits, including masks, gloves and boots that made them even hotter. Fully clad, the marines then practiced the art of drinking water through special nozzles on the Ammunition square five gallons of water daily to survive in the desert, compared with only three for the desertized Saudis and Iraqis. Said a 23-year-old sergeant named Richard: "It's really stupid in here. I wouldn't want to fight in it. My investment would be almost."

He said, "It's better than dying."

At that point, an officer gave me a firsthand sense of what it felt like, pulling a gas mask over my head. Toxic powder shows it to slip on easily. But the straight rubber mask sticks close to the skin. There are two submersible glass goggles. It is an extremely claustrophobic experience. When someone tries to talk wearing a gas mask, it sounds as the outside as though he is talking through a tin can.

The practice drill ended with the commanding officer teaching the group a chilling lesson on how to inject themselves with an antidote to the paralyzing effects of nerve gas. "If the gas is sprayed," he said, "injectants the specimens quickly. You can't screw around. Find a nearby spot of the bush or the bushes. Push it in slowly and push it in firmly."

Nearly, more serious, standing under large black and green camouflage tents that blend into the desert, stood out positions with their M60 machine guns. A 23-year-old corporal named Gary, wearing a fat pilot's suit, said, "I'm very proud to be American. I believe the Saudis welcomed us. I hope nothing will happen, but it does seem pretty real." The marines were also taking positions in desert warfare, including how to avoid the dangerous frame-arms, black cobra and killer spiders. Other servicemen drilled with their weapons. Capt. Jeremiah Walsh, the weapons company commander, said that they are acutely aware of the suicide bombing of a marine compound at Beirut airport in 1983, which killed 238 American. Said Walsh: "It's like a new enemy is not to let Beirut happen again."

The weapons team co-ordinator, a 36-year-old captain named Lutz, said that the whole exercise was "like a school team gathering for the Sunday game—you can just see the intensity." The marines could see us, looking out across the steaming desert, the prospect of a brutal war. □

on the tanks' bare wheels of manning Apache and Cobra helicopters, declared: "We're over here to defend the Saudis from Iraqi aggression. We're prepared for war. My guys are completely ready to go in the next few days." After three weeks' training in the jungles of Panama, the marines spent one day at

the state—the Ammunition square five gallons of water daily to survive in the desert, compared with only three for the desertized Saudis and Iraqis. Said a 23-year-old sergeant named Richard: "It's really stupid in here. I wouldn't want to fight in it. My investment would be almost."

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## THE ATLANTIC

## Going to war?

Canadian destroyers head for the Gulf

It was the first time in nearly half a century that Canadian navy vessels had sailed out of Halifax harbor on a potential war mission. And despite the cloud of controversy swirling over their mission, a mood of resolve and high purpose marked the departure of the destroyers *Abdullah* and *Thérèse* Nova and the supply ship *Protecteur* as they left at 2 p.m. local time Friday for the three-week voyage to the Gulf of Oman.

As naval families and friends waved goodbye from IMC Dockyard, Defence Minister William McCreight told the departing troops: "The eyes of the country will be on you. The Canadian people will watch you."

The ships, at least one of them older than many of the 234 sailors, soldiers and helicopter crewmen on board, had been hastily rearmament with state-of-the-art weapons following Prime Minister Brian Mulroney's Aug. 10 announcement that Canada would join the international effort to pressure Iraq to withdraw from Kuwait. The new armaments are designed to forestall attack during their sea-base control and surveillance duties. And, as noted, they arrived Friday at the new on-staff at Dalhousie University's Centre for Foreign Policy Studies, and that the ships "now have a fighting chance." Some observers also said that the mission would also see the navy increased respect among Canadians (page 32). But other analysts expressed concern that the decision to send the ships might challenge the approximately 800 Canadian soldiers sent to Iraq and Kuwait, some retired, some on active duty.

"We can no longer sit around and say, 'Our hands are clean, so let our people come home.'"

Military leaders estimate, however, that the Canadian Forces contingent will be as safe in modern technology as on land. All three ships, the 2,700-ton *Abdullah*, the 30-year-old, 2,500-ton *Protecteur* and the 21-year-old, 24,300-ton *Thérèse*, are now equipped with anti-aircraft and anti-missile weapons as well as anti-ship missiles and anti-submarine warfare missiles. In addition, they have been fitted with night vision, anti-ship missiles with a range of 74 miles. And five 36-year-old Sea King helicopters have been equipped with sea and self-defence and anti-submarine systems. After the three ships completed six trials last week, Vice-

Admiral Robert George declared, "The work that has been completed by the civilian and military staff has been exceptional. It is now up to the skill and seamanship of our sailors, women and soldiers to carry the day."

As the ships set course for the Strait of Gibraltar, their officials said they should arrive in mid-September. The families left behind be-

cause you feel scared, anxious and everything," said Hudock, whose husband, David, is a lieutenant aboard the *Abdullah*. "I don't want to go, obviously, but it's his job. He's got to go, he's got to go."

There are also critics of the mission. In Whitehorse, Yukon, Edward Whitehouse, for one, whose 53-year-old daughter, Shirley Road, moved to Iraq just days before that country invaded Kuwait, called Mulroney "a lackey" and charged that the naval mission was "jeopardizing those several hundred Canadian lives over there." He added that his daughter, who had called him from the Canadian Embassy in Baghdad, "is very concerned about our Prime Minister sending those three warships over there." Whitehouse further quoted his daughter as saying that, because of Canada's military involvement, "the Iraq mood has changed towards Canadians."



HMCS *Protecteur* leaving Halifax harbor: a ceremony marked by tears and prayers

Canada's ambassador to these critics, Lt. Gen. Thomas Miller, director of a family support centre at CFB Halifax, said that one of the most often asked questions at family briefings had been "When are they coming home?" said Miller. "We don't have that answer."

Without the announcement of solid information, about 700 family members of the 600 men and 28 women aboard the ships gathered last week in a harbor-side park in engineering Dartmouth, where they had 250 yellow ribbons to hang, following an American tradition begun in 1978 during the Iran hostage crisis. It was an emotional ceremony marked by tears and prayers. One officer's wife, Laura Hudock, gripped with her second child, was holding 21-month-old daughter Jillian as a ribbon snared a spruce tree. "The goose through the stage

Meanwhile, in Ottawa, Liberal defence critic William Rempel said that the government was breaking the spirit, if not the letter, of the National Defence Act by not recalling Parliament. "This is the most serious situation we've faced since the Second World War," said Rempel, "and there are a number of unanswered questions." Among them, he said "What other options did we have? What will the ships do if they are going to engage or not?"

In the Dartmouth park last week, Laura Hudock said that the yellow ribbons reflected "the hope that they come home and soon." As the tiny family sat off to the most volatile region on earth this week, that was all that the families and other Canadians could do.

GLENN ALLEN in Halifax



Demonstrators in Soweto: black political leaders have poured fuel on the fires

## SOUTH AFRICA

## A spreading tribal war

Violence threatens peace talks with the ANC

Zulu warriors, and landless armed their heads and spears and clubs close at hand, set huddled in the darkness of their workers' hostel in Thokozela, a township south of Johannesburg, waiting for another attack by rival Xhosa tribesmen. Near the small, perhaps two-bearing in the room, a dimly lit concrete ground and washed weekly on duty blankets—lin, head, arms and upper body covered open by fire. A few hours later, he died—one of the more than 500 people killed, shot or burned to death in the past two weeks in the township surrounding Johannesburg, in South Africa's industrial heartland.

The conflict has pitted against Zulu workers, loyal to Zulu King Mangweni Buthelezi's Inkatha movement, against mostly Xhosa township dwellers who support Nelson Mandela's African National Congress. The situation represents a dangerous escalation of the In-

khata-ANC violence that has, until now, been mostly limited to the eastern province of Natal. And it has undermined what support he moves by President F. W. de Klerk to Xhosa as the latest round of violence is rooted in tribalist hatred. "Obviously, the peace process is being placed under stress by these events."

Black political leaders have occasionally poured fuel on the township fires. Last week, Bantu Holomisa, an ANC supporter and leader

of the non-aligned independent Xhosa homeland of Transkei, threatened to send troops to protect "our people" in the township. Buthelezi accused the act of provoking the carnage and renewed his call for talks with Mandela. ANC leaders have so far refused to meet with Buthelezi, whom they accuse of trying to fight his way into constitutional negotiations between the government and the ANC. Late last week, with black leaders apparently unable to halt the fighting, de Klerk sent in troop reinforcements and declared the township a curfew area, giving security forces special powers to deal with the violence—just two months after he bowed to ANC demands to lift a nationwide state of emergency.

The violence erupted just one week after Mandela agreed to suspend the ANC's armed struggle against the white government—for only ending 29 years of hostilities. Now, the peace accord and constitutional negotiations may prove meaningless unless the bloodshed in the townships can be brought under control.

South African political analysts say that the latest round of violence is rooted in tribalist hatred and heightened by the economic degradation caused by apartheid. In the township, which the white regime created to separate black workers from the white communities they serve, thousands are unemployed

and homeless. Many of the local Xhosa, including those who live in apartment buildings, come to the grass, barbed-wire hostels, mainly occupied by Zulus. Said Peter Gille, senior lecturer in political studies at the University of Cape Town: "Development as it exists in the township is as near a sure thing as one can get to creating conflict between competing elements." He added: "The ethnic differences are powerful psychological rallying points for the disenchanted."

The so-called hostel battles were sparked by the murder of a worker in a hostel in Thokozela on June 10. The next day, clashes between Zulus and Xhosa left more than 100 people dead in the worst day of blood-spent-black violence in the country's modern history. Over the past weeks, such violence has spread throughout the townships around Johannesburg. Marauding mobs have barricaded streets with burning tires and set fire to the town council offices at the township of Kogelo. Both sides have set up mobile homes and trucks at security locations. Another incident last week was a 13-month-old boy who died when a gasoline bomb incinerated his home.

Government officials expressed concern that the fighting is increasing fears among the white community, already across the board the prospect of sharing political power with the black majority. And de Klerk has urged Mandela to hold peace talks with Buthelezi to discuss ways of ending the violence. "If they can't meet at the top," said one government official, an condition of anonymity, "how can they expect reconciliation at the bottom?"

But, by meeting Buthelezi, Mandela would risk alienating young radicals within the ANC. Last week, ANC supporters at the township of "Rokodim" denounced calls for Mandela to meet with Buthelezi. "Mandela must not talk," said one resident. "We will not follow his lead." Meanwhile, in Soweto, Anglican Archbishop Desmond Tutu said that if Mandela and Buthelezi meet and fail to reach some agreement, the results could be "astounding."

One Western diplomat, who reported uncertainty, said that the crisis was a major test of Mandela's leadership. "The crunch has come," he said. "Either he talks with Buthelezi and risks unpopularity in the streets, or he doesn't, and risks the white peace process breaking down." Even if Mandela does agree to meet with Buthelezi, however, the animosities between black and white are so intense that it may be too late to stop the slaughter in the streets.

MARY KENNETH with CAROL GRASMAN in Cape Town

## BUSINESS

# THE WARY TOURISTS

There has been sunshine, single ad-campaigns and a \$30-million federal advertising campaign promoting Canada's attractions. But at vacation spots across most of the country, from picturesque Pigeon Cove in Nova Scotia to Victoria's historic harbor on Vancouver Island, members of Canada's tourism industry are worried. So far this year, the number of tourists travelling in Canada is down sharply—and many resort operators say that they expect no improvement in the near future. Keith Gaultier, the owner of a recreational-vehicles park near the scenic Collier Trail in Nova Scotia's Cape Breton, says that high prices for food and gasoline are keeping visitors away from his camp this summer. Gaultier says that his business is off by 12 per cent, with a large part of the loss caused by a decline in U.S. visitors. And with the tourist season almost over, he says that he is concerned about the future of his \$1.5-million investment. Declared Gaultier, "If this trend continues, it's going to be a very scary situation."

The stakes are high for operators of all sizes. Tourism has become one of the pillars of the Canadian economy. According to Statistics Canada, it is the country's third-largest industry in terms of the foreign revenues it earns,

## HIGH CANADIAN TAXES AND PRICES ARE KEEPING VALUED VISITORS AWAY AND HURTING A VITAL INDUSTRY

after the auto-manufacturing industry and the sub-products industry. Canadians travelling in their own country—about 80 per cent of all tourists—as well as visitors from the United States, Europe and Asia, spend about \$25 billion annually, providing employment for more than 632,000 people, almost 4.6 per cent of the Canadian workforce. And while the federal government, in cooperation with the provinces, spends close to \$40 million annually on promotions, some critics over say that even greater amounts should be spent to attract vital tourist dollars. Declares Ann Pollock, president of Tourism Research Group, a Van-

couver-based independent consulting firm, "I don't think tourism gets enough attention, considering how much foreign exchange and employment it generates."

Indeed, government support is likely to become even more critical in future years, as some believe that the economy may be weakening sharply has convinced many increasingly budget-conscious Canadians and Americans to travel less.

The steady rising Canadian dollar, which reached a 13-year high of 86.54 cents (U.S.) last Thursday, is also causing American tourists—80 per cent of the almost \$5 billion foreign tourists who visit Canada annually—to stay away. Since 1989, the number of visitors from the United States has dropped steadily, down 4.6 per cent in 1989 after barely declining in 1988.

For many travellers, the rugged beauty of the Canadian landscape is the country's most powerful attraction. But, so far this year, attendance at some of Canada's most renowned national parks has slumped. Newfoundland's Gros Morne National Park, on the island's west coast, offers stunning views of jagged cliffs rising from deep ocean mists, but it has received only 30 per cent fewer visitors so far this

Windsor, B.C. (left); Black Brook Beach, N.S. is 'very scary situation'

year than it did during a similar period in 1989. At Forty National Park in New Brunswick, one of the most popular in Atlantic Canada, attendance has plummeted by 14 per cent.

Some normally crowded western wilderness areas are also suffering. In Alberta's Jasper National Park, the number of visitors last dropped by 9.9 per cent. And in western Campbell River, a world-famous draw for salmon fishermen on Vancouver Island, business has dropped slightly this summer. Said Paul Bates, assistant manager at the Coast Discovery Inn, "The fishing has been great, but it just hasn't attracted the numbers."

In Montreal, hotel occupancy rates have dropped nearly 10 per cent to 53.3 per cent for the first five months of this year. According to André Joss-Richard, executive vice-president of the Montreal-based Quebec Hotel Reciprocity Association, that is partly due to a perception among American tourists that the Montreal siege at the Hotel has created an unpleasant climate in which to travel. Said Joss-Richard, "There are too many stigmas in the media."

Most of the decline—about 80 per cent—is occurring in Central Canada, where concerns about an economic slowdown appear to be the greatest. Popular outdoor destinations, such as Niagara Falls, Toronto and the Muskoka-Greening Bay cottage region, have suffered declines in visitors. But tourism operators in these areas say they still hope to pull even by the end of the season. Peter Ehrhardt, president and owner of Ehrhardt's Resort, near Peterborough, Ont., says that, while British and Swiss travellers are still looking, his traditional business from the northeastern United States is down significantly. And like his counterparts across the country, Ehrhardt blames tax-driven higher prices for food and alcohol, and a less favorable exchange rate. "Americans are always complaining about prices," says Ehrhardt.

There are a few notable exceptions to the cross-country slump. In Whistler, B.C., a mountain resort 120 km north of Vancouver, tourist bookings have bounced by 65 per cent this summer, with visitors from the United States, Japan, Vancouver and Central Canada making up most of the clientele. Tour operators in Shuf, Alta., also report strong tourist numbers boosted by the continuing interest of Japanese tourists. Said Pat Bell, a spokesman for the Calgary Convention and Visitors Bureau, "Marketing that mountain experience has slipped any slide."

Critics say that even more needs to be done to attract Canadians abroad, as well as to its own citizens. According to some reports, Canada's share of the world travel market has fallen to less than two per cent at the end of the 1980s from six per cent in the 1960s, partly because of strong competition from nations like Australia and the United States. Indeed, Canadian spend more tourist dollars abroad than foreign travellers do here, resulting in a national tourism deficit that reached \$3.3 billion in 1988. To meet the challenge of increased international competition, 104 tourism critics Lyle MacWilliam says that Ottawa should spend even more on tourism advertising. In fact, the federal government has cut its tourist promotion budget by 80 per cent over the past two years. Said MacWilliam, "The government that the federal government itself recognized that tourism is a major growth industry poised to become a global industry in the next century."

If that is the case, the beleaguered Canadian tourism industry may be facing an even more ferocious fight for the dollars of increasingly cost-conscious travellers.

PATRICIA CHISHOLM with MICHAEL HARRINGTON in Toronto, JIMMY HOSKINS in Calgary and RAL GUNN in Vancouver

## Business Notes

### RETAIL SALES TUMBLE

The slowing Canadian economy continues to buffet the retail sector. Statistics Canada reported that retail sales in June—worth approximately \$17.3 billion—were down 0.3 per cent from the same month a year earlier. For the first six months combined, retail trade was up only 2.3 per cent from the same period in 1989, missing a 4.4 per cent target opening half since the 3.1-per-cent growth of 1982. After accounting for inflation, retail sales in real terms for the first half of this year are down by more than four per cent.

### BANKRUPTCIES SOAR

Individual and corporate bankruptcies, many of them victims of implacably high interest rates, jumped 60 per cent in July from a year ago. According to federal figures, the number of bankruptcies reached a record 4,114 last month, up from 2,553 in July, 1988. The previous single month record was 3,089 during the 1982 recession.

### MORE BILLIONAIRES

Perhaps magazine's listing of the world's billionaires increased by 25 names this year to 182 individuals and family conglomerates, a net worth of \$25.6 billion. Sultan Haji Hassanal Bolkiah, the sultan of Brunei, retained *Forbes*'s title as the world's richest man for the fourth consecutive year with a fortune estimated at \$18.3 billion. Saudi Arabia's King Fahd was second, at \$18.2 billion. The richest Canadian was Kenneth Thomson, owner of Canada's largest newspaper chain, at \$7 billion.

### CHINA'S ASIAN VENTURE

The Canadian Bank of Commerce and Hong Kong's Citibank Ltd. and U.S. investors to form a \$200-million Asian investment company. The new company, CIB New Asia Ltd. will be one of the largest of its kind in the Far East and will be located in Hong Kong.

### HONDA ZOOMS AHEAD

Honda Canada Inc. has posted the North American automaker's power for the month of July, displacing Chrysler Canada Ltd. in the No. 3 spot. It is the first time that Honda has registered more sales than Chrysler, which along with Ford Motor Co. of Canada Ltd. and General Motors of Canada Ltd. traditionally dominates Canadian sales. In July, Honda sold 4,443 cars, compared with 2,919 sold by Chrysler. Analysts blamed Chrysler's aging car line for the automaker's loss of popularity.



# The dollar takes flight

Crisis in the Gulf raises Canada's currency

**D**espite strong signals that Canada's economy is faltering, its dollar is soaring to its highest level since July, 1976. The dollar's dramatic ascent—it closed last week at 88.07 cents (U.S.)—was an unexpected result of Iraq's Aug. 2 invasion of neighboring Kuwait. Apparently fearing the outbreak of war in the Persian Gulf, nervous international investors are eagerly placing their money in safe havens, and they consider the Canadian dollar one of the safest, because the country is less dependent on imported oil than most others in the industrialized world. But many analysts say that a strong dollar, combined with high interest rates, rising oil prices and a resulting higher inflation rate, could plunge the economy into a deep and prolonged recession. Said Michael McCracken, for one, president of the Ottawa-based economic research firm Information Ltd., "At the moment, there is nothing but negatives out there in terms of economic growth and employment."

The military crisis reassured in other financial capitals as well. Concerns about oil shortages drove prices through the year \$30 barrel last week to \$32.35 (U.S.) per barrel—their highest level since August, 1983—before they fell back to \$30.90 per barrel at week's end. And investors everywhere have been selling riskier stocks for safer investments such as dollars, gold and blue-chip shares. The Toronto Stock Exchange 300 composite index alone lost 130.7 points last week to close at 3381.25, while the Dow Jones industrial average shed 111 points, closing the week at 3,559.90 (since Aug. 1, the NYSE has lost almost 5.9 per cent of its share value), and the Dow has lost close to 14 per cent, but no exchange has been hit harder than Japan's, reflecting that country's total dependence on imported oil. The Nikkei exchange has lost 13 per cent of its share value.

For Canada, the higher dollar has mixed effects. While it will make imported U.S. products cheaper, exports to the United States—who complained that the dollar was too high when the Gulf crisis began—may find their dwindling profit margins will evaporate if the currency continues to climb. They say that they receive American dollars for exports sales and must convert these to Canadian dollars. As Canada's dollar rises in value



Traders on the TSE floor: a panic-driven sell-off

against its American counterpart, the exporter in this country earns less on his sales, even though volumes remain steady. Said Joseph Cavallaro, vice-president of Banker Inc., a Quebec, Montreal-based manufacturer that exports 98 per cent of its output to the United

States: "We are not selling any less, but we're making a lot less profit."

However, analysts predict that the dollar will fall back if the Gulf crisis is resolved diplomatically and international investors begin relocating on the country's underlying economic problems. John Usher, vice-president of money markets at Toronto-based Richardson Grenville Ltd., says that international investors are snapping up Canadian dollars not only because the nation is relatively self-sufficient in oil, but also because interest rates are significantly higher than in the United States. Said Usher: "That raises the Canadian dollar into a petro-currency."

The higher oil prices will clearly dampen prospects for a rapid economic recovery. Since the Gulf crisis began, prices have increased by nearly 50 per cent, and some analysts forecast \$50 (U.S.) for a barrel of oil if war breaks out, completely disrupting the region's petroleum exports. Other analysts say that, even if the crisis is quickly resolved, it could still lead to a prolonged period of high energy prices that, on its own, will lead first to inflationary pressures and then higher interest rates. In Calgary last week, former CNA director and U.S. energy secretary James Schlesinger—who now sits on the board of Gulf Canada Inc.—expressed the view that the global oil market will quickly return to surpluses and low prices when the crisis is resolved. Said Schlesinger: "I suspect we are going back to a number of the years of the 1970s for oil industry."

In that case, Bank of Canada governor John Crow would be caught in a policy dilemma. He would have to decide whether to continue his anti-inflation fight with higher interest rates and tighten the dollar's current strength, or drop rates and risk an outbreak of rising prices. Last week, Crow lowered the bank rate, which has been falling for eight weeks, to 10.00 from 10.75 per cent. As well, the bank pumped nearly \$500 million in Canadian currency into international currency markets in an attempt to curb the dollar's climb.

Indeed, drastically higher oil prices would increase the cost of living for consumers and manufacturers' cost of production, which would be only partly offset by cheaper imports. According to McCracken, the combination of higher oil prices and a rising dollar will result in layoffs, plant closures and increased unemployment as manufacturing costs rise and profits dwindle. He added that consumers may gain if a stronger dollar is translated into cheaper prices for imported retail goods, but those gains will be before the Gulf crisis ends—may find their dwindling profit margins will evaporate if the currency continues to climb. They say that they receive American dollars for exports sales and must convert these to Canadian dollars. As Canada's dollar rises in value

## THE SOARING LOONIE

The value of the Canadian dollar in U.S. funds



# Cool.

# Cooler.



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Like all our flight attendants, Annee Han of Hong Kong was chosen for her unique Oriental grace and charm. As part of our dedicated Cathay Pacific team, Annee provides inflight service that is as efficient and cosmopolitan as Hong Kong itself. Whether they come from Indonesia, Japan, Taiwan, Singapore, Malaysia, the Philippines, Thailand, India, Korea or Hong Kong, our flight attendants serve one single purpose. They help the new world of international travellers arrive in better shape.



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## BUSINESS WATCH



# The admirals' prayer: thanks for the crisis

BY PETER C. NEWMAN

**I**t didn't sink at the top of this sad episode, but President Solent Huxton may have saved Canada's navy.

As the tiny flotilla of two destroyers and a supply vessel slipped out of Halifax harbor last week, they carried with them the best wishes of the country and a sigh of relief from admirals, happy that their ships had found no honourable task to accept their fate.

"What we're seeing here is a sign of the kind of conflict we may have in the future," said Vice-Admiral Robert George, head of Canada's Maritime Command. "I shall continue to argue that we will have a role in that future, and that role will shape the kind of navy we should be building." George was pleased with the speed of the conversion that was required to re-equip the ships. "Two weeks ago I had asked anybody how long it would take to do what we're just doing. At the end of the conversion, it would have taken two weeks just to get the answer."

But when reality delegates him and the other admirals to that participating with a domestic other nations in the operation has provided a rationale for this country's most costly defence programme. Seven years ago, the Trudeau government ordered the construction of six new frigates, with another six purchased by the Mulroney government four years after that. Even if these patrol frigates come on on time and on budget—which they're not—each of the dozen ships will cost \$650 million when fully operational, far more than Toronto's SkyDome. The Gulf crisis has ordered them with a reason for existence.

The 12 new vessels, worth a conservative \$10.5 billion, will have marine jet engines capable of propelling them at 30 n.p.h. and state-of-the-art armaments that were originally designed to supply them for NATO's intermediate nuclear warheads in the North Atlantic. Many Soviet (and American) nuclear subs are still on station there, but the Cold War is officially over, and these high-tech ships not only can't, but have no easily defined function.

*Each of the 12 new patrol frigates will cost more than Toronto's SkyDome. The Gulf crisis gives them a reason to exist*

Iran's invasion of Kuwait accident all that.

It's only an unfortunate accident of timing that has dispatched the 28-year-old Terra Nova and the 18-year-old Athabaskan into the Gulf. This is precisely the kind of task that justifies the exorbitant cost of patrol frigates, and now that we sadly realize that anyone can play, and that war or potential war doesn't require the Soviets or Americans, the ships have come into their own. "Crisis have and for years that we concentrated too heavily on an anti-submarine warfare function," says George. "Just an integral part of that role is surveillance and control of ocean areas, something we do very well with our modern tactical data systems, and a skill that will be particularly useful in the Gulf."

The first contract awarded by the Trudeau government in June of 1983 should have delivered the prototype, HMCS Halifax, last summer. It will now become operational next summer, two years late after three ships slip being built at the MSF Group's yards in Quebec City are even more seriously behind schedule—and 37 per cent over budget, but at least there is a chance our navy will be taken seriously again. A good example is HMCS Protector, the supply vessel that is accompanying Terra Nova and

Athabaskan. She is 21 years old, and until her recent refit with Russian automatic weapons and three-inch guns, she was not a warship at all. There had been one previous attempt made to convert a gun-in her bow, but as the Protector could shoot at anything, but to get proximity at harbor diesel pumps. Before that, local gas jockeys had quite correctly treated the ship as a grey-painted tanker and made her wait in line. Now the Protector will get some respect.

Respect has been in short supply around defence headquarters since the Mulroney government scuttled Pierre Boudry's white paper in the 1980 budget, which decreed that our ships, soldiers and airmen should have more bodies and brains, and sailed us last in a per capita spending basis among the NATO partners. (Lassenberg doesn't count, it only has a glorified police force.) We are also last in the number of military personnel as a percentage of the labor force and alone in having reserve forces smaller than the much more expensive regulars.

Our most serious deficiency is not having a single vessel that can move in northern waters. By cancelling the Polar-Ic observator (which was supposed to be lightly armed and continuous surveillance of the northern waters) and the only two ships that could have provided surveillance on and under our third ocean. Surveillance vessels like the old-fashioned system of "showing the flag," but it's a lot more than that. There's a good case to be made that Canada's future lies overseas. We not only have the world's longest coastline (144,000 miles), but also the second-largest continental shelf (4 million square miles).

That's where most of our recoverable future oil and gas reserves are. According to the Canadian Oil and Gas Lands Administration's 1989 annual report, Canada's proven and potential underwater oil reserves total 25.7 billion barrels, while gas reserves add up to another 9.1 trillion cubic metres. That's becoming an increasingly vital strategic consideration, and only an effective navy can respond to violations of our sovereignty with armed force. Our continental shelf, incidentally, also has proven commercial quantities of placer gold, silica sands (used for fibre optic cables) and alkaline carbonate deposits that make good fertilizer.

Even without the threat of a Gulf war, we need naval capabilities to help other governments agencies monitor fishing laws, fight drug smugglers, and ship solution hazards. Another threat is unknown mines, the disposal of old weapons because they don't even have to be used, merely threatened. Next March, the navy will meet this threat by ordering a dozen aggressive vessels that can be converted to minesweepers.

What we need most of all is our own naval policy. In the past, we've always tried to become a key component of the major powers. What we need to succeed is a capable maritime service designed specifically for Canada's domestic requirements and future peacekeeping responsibilities.

The Gulf crisis may help take us there.

# HAVING IT ALL

**MORE WOMEN ARE  
SUCCESSFULLY  
BALANCING FAMILY  
AND CORPORATE  
RESPONSIBILITIES**

**W**hen Sherry Cooper arrived at Balmain's Goucher College in 1986, she was a self-proclaimed freebie with no particular career plans. But after taking an economics class, she developed a keen interest in the intricacies of monetary policy. From a straight-A university career that ended with a doctorate in economics she went to a covered position with the Federal Reserve Board, the U.S. central bank, in Washington. Now, Cooper, 38, is the mother of a 10-year-old son, Stefan, and director of bond and money market sales at Burns Fry Ltd., a leading Toronto investment dealer. Cooper's career epitomizes what she says is the dream of many women: to do everything that legions of young women dreamed of when they began knocking at the doors of business 20 years ago. She is having it all—and not a single chip cracks her perfectly manicured pink nails, which delicately clutch her equally perfect pink lipstick.

In the 20 years since the baby boomers began getting jobs, the status of women having careers has changed from a novelty to the norm. In 1970, 46 per cent of women worked, compared with 76 per cent of men. By 1990, the last year figures are available, 55 per cent of all women worked, while the number of working men stayed roughly the same. Women are also getting more education. At the University of Toronto last year, women accounted for 54 per cent of the total enrolment and represented 37 per cent of all master's of business administration students, 45 per cent of law students and 58 per cent of enrolment in the engineering school. They are also beginning to climb into the ranks of management. Statistics

Canada reports that between 1984 and 1988, in the very broad job description category of managers and professionals—which includes all those who supervise others or who describe themselves as managers—the number of women has increased by 38 per cent to 1.8 million, while the number of men has increased 12 per cent to 3.9 million. But in the upper levels of management, where comprehensive statistics are unavailable for the private sector, a 1984 study of the federal civil service shows that females account for just 12 per cent of senior management.

At the same time as women reach their prime years of career advancement, they are also often juggling their heaviest family responsibilities. They acknowledge that, at times, the demands are limiting and the priorities are difficult to set. Some say that, if forced to choose, family is their most important consideration. A few have even found companies that go along with that choice. But it is never easy. Says Rochelle Rossman, 42, partner at a Toronto management consulting firm, Liberal adviser and mother: "I can't differentiate. When my

kids were little, I felt as responsible for what went into last night's birthday parties as I did preparing a presentation for clients."

The attempt to balance work and family is often cited, particularly by men, as a reason women have failed to crack the so-called glass ceiling separating them from the top management jobs. While the number of women managers has increased significantly in the past decade, few women have made it all the way to the top, despite the fact that in some industries, female employees significantly outnumber male ones. As a result, a national debate is raging over the limited scale of success and the accompanying issue of whether companies should take special steps to promote women (page 38).

**Slippery** While women say that they still feel subtle, perhaps subconscious, discrimination, many men say that the competition for promotion is getting stiffer, and the contest is in danger of being stacked against them as companies talk about the need to promote more women. Some industries, like the financial services sector, which employs large numbers of women, have been forced by the government to pay more attention to the need for more women and minorities in management. The banks employed about 100,700 women and 36,200 men at the beginning of this year, but in management ranks, that imbalance is reversed. In the five biggest banks, of the 1,005 vice-presidents and senior vice-presidents—the highest level women have reached—just 53 are women. Other sectors like manufacturing or natural resources, where fewer women work, have not done as well. But even in the most progressive sectors, some women still feel that they are not completely accepted. Says Donna Rosenberg, senior vice-president of corporate electronic banking services at the Bank of Montreal: "I believe there's a great effort and a sincere desire on the part of organizations to treat women equally. But I don't believe we are there yet." In some cases, women choose to



Overend on Toronto's Bay Street: women today are as unwilling as their male peers to wait longer for a promotion

leave for other jobs rather than wait out the frustrations of delayed promotions. Added to executive at another bank who asked not to be identified because she is waiting for a promised promotion: "They're just not willing to take as many risks as I want to as they are as men."

But attitudes are changing. In some firms, sex is not a barrier to promotion. Jennifer Overend, 38, general counsel with Ultramar Canada Inc., says that her company has made special efforts to increase the number of women on its senior staff. "I think women are very different from men, we think differently, and we can bring something new to companies," Sheila Black, 42, a top litigation lawyer and chair of the executive committee of the prestigious Toronto-based law firm Tory, DenLauers & Bevington, says the pattern is not all glass. (See story page 38.) "Women are advancing through entry and hard work and they've been accepted irrespective of gender," Black, who began her career at a time when some said that women could never be litigators because their voices were too soft, adds that any prejudice that she has encountered in her career she has been able to overcome. "It is nonexistent."

Other attitudes are changing, too. Thirty years ago, women were less certain of their

right to a career. Now, most young women don't advise that changes will come if they are patient; they are no more willing to wait longer for a promotion than are their male peers. At the same time, as more women strive for the top rung, more men are exploring new options, seeking a balance between work and family. The challenge for organizations is to adapt, or risk the loss of these changes.

In the sea of change, one thing, at least, is clear—the vast majority of women still want to have children. Says Thana Peys Cooper, who says that she would have had more than one child if she had been able. "I love being a mother. When I'm with my son I'm a totally different person. I'm just not Manny. He doesn't care what I do. He has no sense of what success is. It's unconditional love on both sides. And I need that because everywhere else I'm striving for more and proving that I can do it."

**Struck** The domestic problems of executive mothers are very different from those of most working mothers who have to stretch modest incomes to pay for babysitters or daycare. Most executive women have husbands and are housekeepers to help keep the home running smoothly. Still, juggling different responsibilities is often complicated. Says Gill Cook-Bennett, executive vice-president of To-

ronto-based management consultants Beacom Ltd. and a director of The Manufacturers Life Insurance Co., Consumers' Gas Co. Ltd. and the Toronto-Dominion Bank: "One minute you're going to a board meeting and the next you're going to a Beaver meeting."

Douglas Caldwell, chairman of The Caldwell Partners International, an executive search firm, claims that women can handle family and career responsibilities just as men have for years. Declared Caldwell: "You just have to make sure you schedule family time." But many women who spend a lot of time on their careers say that is difficult, and they add that they worry that their children may suffer. Says Marie Camming, 36, vice-president of marketing with Mary Kay Cosmetics Ltd. in Mississauga, Ont.: "Sometimes I feel I'm not doing other job as well as I should. I'm hard on myself. Nobody puts that guilt on me, but me." Camming adds that she is fortunate because the cosmetics company was founded by a woman, so the principle that family is more important than career.

After time for family and career is removed, there is little time left for anything else. Camming says that she and her husband have little time to spend with friends and she added that when she decided she needed to exercise, she

Cooper: 'I love being a mother'



# THE ROUTE TO THE TOP

## WOMEN TAKE DIFFERENT SUCCESS PATHS

From heading to hard-rock mining, women are beginning to show up in the management ranks of many traditionally male corporations. The numbers of women are still comparatively small and they are not completely diversified in the career fields of power, but their presence is increasingly being felt. Maclean's profiles these women of different ages and backgrounds—each of whom found her own way to the top.

### ANNE DUBIN

In the mid-1940s, Anne Dubin spent one day at secretarial school—long enough, she says, for her to know that being a secretary was not the career for her. "They talked about how important it was to wear a dress while I was out taught to how to put the cover on a typewriter," she recalls. So Dubin, 63, and for the past 16 years a partner with Tory Tory Deslauriers & Rosengart, a leading Toronto law firm, went to Osgoode Hall law school instead. She worked hard, was an A student and said that she never had trouble establishing her credibility. Adds Dubin: "Being a woman was never a negative factor. I think as a law student I got preference because I was wearing a skirt. Some of the senior lawyers would invite me to attend meetings with clients that some of the male students wouldn't get asked to. I think I was a little bit of a novelty."

Shortly after graduation, she began dating one of her lecturers, Charles Dubin, the future associate chief justice of Ontario's Court of Appeal, who eventually became her husband and also her career partner. She was called to the bar in 1961 and joined her husband's small but respected firm, where she practiced commercial law. Says Dubin: "I was lucky. I got married and I didn't have to go out knocking on doors for my job. It had, I think, been done for everybody who would have wanted me. I don't know what would have happened." Also, for that reason, she started out as a partner, an unusual step for a young lawyer.

Eventually, Dubin's small firm merged with Tory Tory and she became the firm's first woman lawyer; now, about one-third of its partners are women. Still, Dubin says that she was never particularly ambitious about her career. When opportunities arose, she took on outside responsibilities, including directorships with such organizations as the Toronto Stock Exchange and York University. Dubin adds: "I never had a career plan. I don't know that I could have controlled anything. I'm not the sort of person who would try to maneuver. I don't think you can, for one thing."



Still, Dubin says that she is pleased with how her life has unfolded. "Never in my wildest dreams," she adds, "did I imagine it would turn out like this." She does not have children and says that she occasionally wonders whether that was a mistake. Adds Dubin: "We just didn't see it as a conscious struggle to decide. We were just too busy and too happy."

Dubin, whose husband was chairman of the recent federal inquiry into the use of drugs at senior courts, says that she does not consider herself a feminist, who she defines as an activist fighting for women's rights, nor does she consider herself a second-class citizen. Her advice to young women entering the profession: "Work hard and be decent. Be decent means consider the next person and do not be overly aggressive."

### DEANNA ROSENWIG

After Deanna Rosenwig graduated with an arts degree from McGill University in Montreal in 1980, she got a job in banking because, she says, "I thought there were opportunities for women in banks." She was right. Now, Rosenwig, a senior vice-president with the Bank of

Montreal in Toronto, is the most senior woman at the bank, one step below the handful of executive vice-presidents, who report to the president, who reports to the chairman.

Rosenwig says that a woman manager was a novelty when she started, and most of the people who reported to her were men who were considerably older and more experienced than she was. In these days, she recalls, her age was more of a problem than her gender. She adds, "It's not easy to listen to a 35-year-old kid tell you what to do."

The banking industry, arguably the most conservative in Canada, has changed dramatically in 20 years. Says Rosenwig: "I sat in a meeting yesterday—it was the most unusual thing for me—where the five people present were all women." The banks have all committed themselves to breaking women and minorities more fully, partly because of the 1986 federal Employment Equity Act. But attitudes change slowly. Rosenwig maintains that discrimination continues, even though it is more subtle than overt. "I'm not even sure that some of the men realize that the reason they didn't choose someone for a job is because she is a woman," she adds.

Women have changed, as well. Her predecessor, says Rosenwig, accepted the idea that women should be patient and wait for a promotion to come along. "The younger women now in the middle-management ranks will not wait one minute longer than their male counterparts to get a job," she adds. "They see that as totally unfair and unacceptable." The senior vice-president, who is responsible for a staff of 50, says that the most important thing the bank can do for women is to ensure that they receive the same training and management as men, so that when opportunities come up they are prepared to take them. Rosenwig says that she is convinced of the importance of promoting capable women. "If women don't promote women, who will?" she says.

On the issue of whether women can aspire to the very top positions and still have children,



Rosenwig says: "It is true that the senior executive officers of corporations sleep four hours a night and work 16-hour days, that may be a little feasible. But I think you'll find that many of those men have incredible hobbies, or they spend a lot of time watching the sports network."

After getting her master's degree in social negotiation in 1977, when just 21, was for the "biggest shock of my life." Meaning

Rosenwig is married to an accountant and has two children, one teenager, and the years of her husband's family responsibilities are behind her—at a time when she is more able than ever to fulfill her householding. She commented: "I never had two in the house. I've done laundry. I've done taxes—I think that levels people. I've said when I go to a meeting and I've just done taxes." She says that she was able to juggle her family and her career responsibilities in such a way that neither was harmed. She says that she doesn't take her children's telephone calls, even if she is in the middle of a meeting.

Now, Rosenwig says that she looks happily forward to the time when one of the banks has a woman chairman. She adds, "If I didn't believe that there will be a woman executive vice-president at the bank in five years, I wouldn't be here."

### MARGARET WITTE

A somewhat quirky turn-of-mind executive, 36-year-old Margaret Witte has already had a truly remarkable career. That work, she is in London, Paris, Frankfurt and Geneva, as part of a month-long tour of institutional investors and investment houses in the United States and Europe. She is trying to sell \$60 million

accepted and making herself a lot of time drinking beer.

After getting her master's degree in social negotiation in 1977, when just 21, was for the "biggest shock of my life." Meaning



worth of shares at a new company she controls, Royal Oak Resources Ltd. of Vancouver, to buy two gold mines in Yellowknife, N.W.T., and Timmins, Ont.

For a long girl from Folton, Neb., who we met to be a musician, Witte has come a lot of ground in the first 14 years of her working life. When the music department of the University of Nevada turned out to be a personal fiasco, because was pulled by what she describes as "long-haired radicals," Witte switched to chemistry. When chemistry at a summer job urged her to become an engineer because they make more money, she listened.

At the time, the university's mining school was offering women attractive scholarships, and Witte jumped. Despite the reputation of engineering schools as the most blatantly sexist of universities, Witte says that she had no trouble. "You just have to fit in," she says. "So I worked very hard at being

companies, which were under pressure to increase the number of female employees in positions, would not fund her in an attempt to help her. She chose a production job at a mine in Arizona where she was the first female engineer to work at the site. Soon, based with the day-to-day operations, she moved on to a job in technology development at another mining company, based in Tucson, Ariz.

Then, a senior vice-president in his 60s gave her responsibilities far beyond those usually granted someone of her age and experience. She travelled around the world, wrote reports, attended government hearings and gave speeches. Because she and her husband, Wilton, a consulting mechanical engineer, had always wanted to live outside the United States, the next job she took was at the Missouri State, and then at the Missouri State. At least before Wilton's Research Foundation, where she was put in charge of hydrothermal energy research. Soon, she saw an opportunity to establish her own research and development company to serve the mining industry, and, in 1981, she opened Witte Development Inc. in Missouri. By 1983, a employed 40 people and had revenues of \$3 million. Says Witte: "We were very successful in finding different ways to produce ores."

Still not satisfied, she began to consider developing a mine. She found and optioned a property in the Northwest Territories and raised \$80 million in bank financing, but when the stock market crashed in October, 1987, she was unable to raise the other \$50 million she needed to move into production. Eventually, she sold control to Norbridge Exploration of Toronto, which has gone on to successfully operate the site.

Undeterred, Witte, who by then had moved to Vancouver, the heart of the power mining industry, kept her management team together and began looking for new opportunities. They sought control of a kind of oil company, Royal Oak, and then selected two properties, which included gold mines already producing 200,000 ounces of gold a year. Witte, who also plans to eventually fit children into her hectic schedule, has missed the required home financing, and now again is trying to sell shares.

In the beginning, Witte says that she ran into a lot of skepticism because she was young and a woman. But, in retrospect, she says "330-odd people being so successful helped a lot. There are so few women at this business that everybody remembers me."

BRENDA DALGLEISH



The Royal Bank's White: increasing efforts to recruit and advance women

## FIGHTING SEX DISCRIMINATION

### MANDATORY METHODS CAUSE A FUROR

**M**ichelle White says that the angry personal backlash came as a shock. One of only two women in the 11-member full-time faculty at the Ontario College of Art, the 38-year-old painter is also a member of the Toronto-based school's task force on the status of women. Since 1985, the task force has spearheaded Equity 2000, a controversial affirmative action program to raise the college's percentage of female faculty over the next decade to 35 per cent from 18 per cent, by requiring that all vacancies created by retirement be filled by qualified women. The dramatic plan sparked a national debate over affirmative action, and some male students charged that it closed off a potential career path to them. But, last fall, the college's governing council approved the program, and in June the Ontario Human Rights Commission said that it violated no law. Even so, White said that while she and other task force members expected a public backlash, they were surprised by the extent of the resulting personal attacks.

She says that some colleagues keep meetings secret from, and have limited professional contact with, task force members. But White "it took six toll."

Clearly, a backlash is inevitable as women press for more equality using such methods as affirmative action. Still, some men, such as Alexander MacIsaac, associate dean with the University of Western Ontario's business school, defend affirmative action as necessary. "It's bound to create resentment," he says. "But people have to accept that women have been treated unfairly for years." But, for his part, John Gruber, another art-college instructor, whiffed the fight against Equity 2000, says that he does not object to the advancement of women—just their advancement at the expense of other groups. Declared Gruber, "The plan institutionalizes racism and discrimination against businessmen and other minorities." The current debate over affirmative action is the latest battle over an idea that grew out of the U.S. black civil rights movement of the 1960s. Indeed, in her pivotal 1984 federal

royal commission report on promoting equality in the workplace, then-Ontario provincial court judge Rosalie Abella recommended against using the phrase "affirmative action" because it is often misunderstood. Instead, she recommended that the term "employment equity" be used to describe efforts designed to eliminate discrimination in the workplace. In response to her report, the federal government in 1984 passed the Employment Equity Act, which requires federally regulated employers with 100 employees or more to establish targets and timetables for hiring and promoting women and other designated groups.

**Enforced:** The Employment Equity Act covers such major industries as banking, communications and transportation. It affects more than 900,000 Canadian workers, about 353,000 of them women, out of the total Canadian workforce of 13.6 million. But, according to some critics, such as Phoebe Posie, an employment-equity representative with the National Action Committee on the Status of Women, the legislation will not help women because it cannot be effectively enforced.

Posie says that simply having to report new members is not as effective as having to report specific goals and timetables. She adds that a study that she conducted, based on the data that Canada's six major banks submitted, shows that the majority of the women employed by the banks in 1987 worked as clerical staff, while less than one per cent of women employed at the banks were in upper-level management. But Lynda White, manager of employment equity for the Royal Bank of Canada, Canada's largest bank, with 28,237 employees, says that newer figures show improvement. She says that, in 1990, women made up 4.4 per cent of the Royal's upper-level management, up from 1.3 per cent in 1987.

Many private-sector employers are seen as crossing their efforts to recruit and advance women, along with other disadvantaged groups such as visible minorities and the disabled. The Southern Newspaper Group, for one, which publishes 16 daily newspapers across Canada, is working on finding managers' compensation, in part, with their efforts to hire and promote female employees. Says Jack Harvey, manager of office and building services at Southern's Pacific Press, which publishes The Vancouver Sun and The Province: "We will do this because it is the right thing to do."

For her part, the art college's White says that employment equity benefits society as a whole. "Most artists in Canada live below the poverty level, and one way they have traditionally been able to support themselves while continuing to work as artists has been to teach," she says. "Now, we're opening up the process to half the population. That should have long-term benefits to the cultural life of Canada." White says that, personally, the whole experience has been worthwhile. For both lives that she has led, she has made a new case. Clearly, there are both costs and benefits to social change.

BARBARA WICKENS

# Cleaning up its act.



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## PEOPLE

### FROM ANGEL TO QUEEN

Although her days as an angel are far behind her, actress Jody Smith says that she has found worldly contentment. The former star of the popular 1970s television series *Charlie's Angels* has enjoyed leading roles in a succession of made-for-TV movies and miniseries. The 40-year-old actress, who was in Toronto recently filming a TV movie based on the Danielle Steel novel *Kaleidoscope*, says that she is unbothered by her critics. One TV writer recently called her "the queen of the miniseries." Said Smith: "I'd rather be a queen than a princess."

Smith remains unfazed by her critics



Smith

### On a bender

Controversial, Angela Lauerer, 35, says that she is a drinker—and acts. Formerly a star with Montreal's *Compte de Soid* (Said Group), a critically acclaimed touring group, Lauerer now performs with *Compte de Tossure* (Tossure Group), a newly formed Quebec company that she says takes more creative chances than *Soid*. "This is more risky, more crazy," she said. Lauerer, who also plans to perform with a cabaret in Germany later this year, adds that bending her body into pretzel shapes is not a career she would have chosen as a young girl. She added, "I think that I chose me."



Lauerer: "more risky, more crazy"

### THE MYSTERIES OF SEX AND TEATIME

Novelist Madeline Tola, 47, is a member of a rare species—female Canadian mystery writers. The Toronto author, who has just published her third novel, *Murder in a Good Cause*, said that Canadian still view crime fiction as a male domain. Tola added that the popular image of a female mystery novelist is far from the reality. Said the author, a fan of such hard-boiled detective novelists as Raymond Chandler: "I get upset when people expect me to be a sweet, vague, too-of-the-average type of writer."

### COMIC DISBELIEF

Saturday Night Live is the show that launched the careers of such stars as Bill Murray, Dan Aykroyd and Eddie Murphy. And it has taken Mike Myers, a comedian from Scarborough, Ont., into living rooms across North America. Since he joined the cast of NBC's long-running comedy program in January, 1988, 27-year-old Myers has introduced late-night audiences to a menagerie of quirky characters including Wayne Campbell, a heavy-metal-obsessed teenage suburbanite, and Dieter, the star host of a West German talk show. Myers, who is now preparing for his second fall season on SNL, said that he is nervous by his success. Said Myers: "I'm in a state of happy disbelief." He added: "I'm just a guy from Scarborough. This is still weird."



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### Congratulations to this year's winners!

Each year, Maclean's In-Class Program sponsors the Diane Thompson Student Writing Awards, a writing contest for secondary school students.

This year our distinguished panel of judges included: Maclean's Editor Kevin Doyle, Maclean's In-Class Program Editor Wendy Dennis, and Marcy Woolfings of the Canadian Council of Teachers of English.

Special thanks to all teachers who encouraged their students to participate in the contest.

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### Keeping the fire alive

He is the last of The Wailers. As a founder of the legendary Jamaican vocal trio of the 1960s and early 1970s, singer Bunny Wailer helped bring reggae's mixture of auditory politics and infectious rhythms from the island's Trenchtown ghetto to audiences around the world. His former band mates are now gone: Bob Marley died of cancer in 1981, and Peter Tosh was murdered in 1987. But the 43-year-old Wailer continues to carry the standard of black consciousness and racial harmony. Last week, in Toronto before his first-ever concert in Canada, Wailer said that his message is for people of all races. Said the singer: "I don't believe in white or black." Wailer, who said that he draws his inspiration from such jazz greats as John Coltrane and Theolonious Monk, has finished work on two new albums of his own. He said that the music of Jamaica is a powerful tool for expressing the joys and sorrows of contemporary life. Added the singer, "Reggae has made its mark."

Wailer: still spreading reggae's message



Wailer





Destroyer *Nipigon*: traders are prepared to keep using the Nova Scotia coast

## CRIME

# Tracking the dealers

Canada adds new zeal to its drug enforcement

For members of the secret drug squad, the script was almost perfect. In the early morning hours of July 31 off the coast of Cape Breton, the Canadian destroyer *Nipigon* and the coast guard cutter *Mary Blenheim* manoeuvred towards a 65-foot fishing trawler. Onboard, 30 vehicles carrying coast officers and truckers dogs converged on the tiny village of Balise, N.S., 50 km south-east of Sydney. And by 2 a.m., police sprung the trap. They seized nearly 30 smugglers and 27 tons of hashish. It was the second large-scale seizure in the area in just over two months. The two hauls, which netted hashish with an estimated street value of \$700 million, served as notice that, despite increased police pressure and civilian awareness, drug traders were prepared to keep on using the rugged Nova Scotia coast as a staging point for transatlantic drug deals to other parts of North America. But the latest arrests, and Sgt. Gary Grant of the RCMP, showed that "we are getting pretty good at this game" of intercepting drugs.

In fact, the battle between police and smugglers using Nova Scotia as a drop-off point for their illicit cargoes has been going on since the early 1970s. Between 1974 and 1984, police recorded 12 major seizures, including hashish, loads of hashish and marijuana. But from the

October, 1985, interception of 17.4 tons of hashish in Cliftonville, N.S., until this summer, the smugglers had been winning the war. Said Cpl. Wilson Parker of the secret's Halifax-based drug enforcement squad, "We had a drought of about four years." Police say it added partly because of an RCMP program called Coastal Watch, under which police encourage Nova Scotian civilians to contact them when they become aware of suspicious activities in coastal communities.

Launched in the mid-1970s but expanded in 1987, the Coastal Watch program's first major success occurred last May, when police found 35 tons of hashish, the largest drug seizure in Canadian history, at Public Pines Cove near the southwestern community of East Bealieu, 140 km southwest of Halifax. Police said they were tipped off by a lobster fisherman who was tending his traps in the morning fog and reported seeing unfamiliar vessels. "That awareness of drugs leading to one premise is enormous,"

said Bathurst University criminologist Christopher Murphy. Added Murphy: "There is a new zeal to drug enforcement in Canada that we have picked up from the United States."

That zeal is not misplaced in Canada's vast peninsula East Coast province. With 4,635 miles of often sparsely populated coastline that is riddled with innumerable bays and coves, Nova Scotia provides a haven that is almost ideal for smugglers. As well, the province has become increasingly attractive since a crack-down on offshore drug exports began to curtail loadings on the U.S. seaboard in the early years of former president Ronald Reagan's administration. Police officials say that, when smugglers started to bring drugs down into Canada, the drugs can be moved across the international border with relative ease. Not every border crossing is guarded, and the RCMP says border officials would be hard-pressed to search every truck crossing into the United States. Said the RCMP's Parker: "Going south to south is not as suspect as going south to north." He added: "Once it's in land, it can be split into three or four trucks and it goes here, there and everywhere. Chances of the authorities apprehending it are minimal."

According to Parker, police intelligence suggests that, in a single year, there may be as many as 30 attempts to land drugs in Nova Scotia. But because of bad weather and other adverse circumstances, including police surveillance, many never succeed. Said Parker: "Ultimately, we're being used as a landing point for all of North America." Across Canada, enforcement agencies estimate that police intercept about 16 per cent of all drugs imported or smuggled.

Police say that drug-smuggling attempts usually involve a "mother ship," a cargo vessel long up to 250 miles offshore. It off-loads hashish, marijuana and sometimes cocaine onto smaller fishing vessels that members of drug rings may have purchased locally. During the July 31 police intervention, which authorities had been planning for six months, three smuggling ships were arrested. A larger vessel, which police did not catch, brought the hashish from the source country, possibly Pakistan. Smugglers then transferred the cargo to a 65-foot trawler called the *Scotian Maid*, which had been purchased in June for about \$300,000 from a salesman in Newfoundland. Police said that the *Scotian Maid* left Newfoundland on July 16. It is thought to have set the mother ship shortly thereafter. Because the *Scotian Maid* was too big for the tiny wharf at Balise—a village with a population of only 16—where the cargo was to be delivered, the smugglers had to transfer the hashish to a third vessel, the 35-foot trawler *Public Eye*.

It is carefully planned, three-pronged operation, police snatched down on the smugglers who were waiting

Parker: good at the game



GLEN ALLEN



Unloading drugs on the beach at Public Pines Cove: a community-watch program pays off

in Balise and arrested 31 suspects. Four hours later, other officers arrested two men aboard the *Scotian Maid* at sea. And police seized *Belatrix*, Que., 60 km north of Montreal, arrested two more suspects in an 11-wheel tractor-trailer rig that had left Balise the previous day carrying smuggled drugs.

Meanwhile, police say that the origins of the smugglers appear to be changing. RCMP officers said that, while many earlier operations appeared to have been choreographed by Americans, Canadian smugglers have been involved in more recent loadings. Indeed, police said some of the men now facing charges of possession of hashish for the purposes of traf-

ficking and conspiracy to traffic in a narcotic following the arrests in Balise were residents of Quebec. Six were from New Brunswick, the others were from Nova Scotia and Newfoundland. Parker said there is some evidence that Canadians from the West Coast have also been involved in East Coast drug-smuggling operations that net them millions of dollars in illegal profits. The police do not expect the smugglers to lessen their activity. Said Grant: "In the not too distant future, they are going to find more and more innovative ways to bring drugs in."

Parker, who is in charge of organizing the Coastal Watch program, says that Nova Scotia civilian volunteers will be increasingly impor-

tant in the future. He added, "These people are our eyes and ears around the coastline." On Parker's office wall is a map of Nova Scotia with clusters of pins showing the locations of 2,800 informants involved in banking, real estate, ship repairs and sales, as well as fishermen. Their names are kept confidential, but Parker said that each person has a local, reliable contact. De-changed Parker: "You can take it from me: we are aware in the course of their everyday life."

Police say that, so far, there have been no protests to prevent the establishment of what is, in effect, a citizen spy corps. In Newfoundland's Miramichi, "It doesn't bother me. By and large, the police are heavily dependent on ordinary citizens in one way or another," Parker said there have been occasions when informants have been paid, depending on the value of the information obtained.

Still, many drug smugglers are adept at circumventing community scrutiny, often winning acceptance among locals so effectively that they are no longer considered outsiders. Police said that, to prosecute the one drug-smuggling operation, a group of criminals based in Florida bought a Nova Scotia fishing vessel and used it for fishing until August residents took for granted its presence in the vicinity of Lunenburg, 300 km southwest of Halifax. Parker said the vessel was "running in and out for two to three months." He added: "Then, it went on one fishing trip and, instead of bringing back fish, it had hashish. It showed us with its normal working pattern for that boat to that community." But a police agent infiltrated the smugglers' organization, leading to six arrests in May 1985, and the confiscation of 13.2 tons of hashish, which had been transferred from a mother ship to the fishing boat and landed at a wharf near Lunenburg.

But no matter how robust police and civilians become, police and drug experts agree that interception alone will not significantly reduce the flow of illicit narcotics into Nova Scotia. Said Richard Garlick, director of communications with the Ottawa-based Canadian Centre on Substance Abuse: "Police efforts are necessary. There is no point in opening the door to inspectors. But to realize what you do, staff is going to get it, and you address the reasons why people want drugs." He added: "One way or another, people are determined to get drugs. At best, enforcement campaigns keep it at bay." But while education and persuasion through public attitudes, police and their civilian eyes and ears around the province, are a powerful force, by drug inspectors are clearly prepared to maintain their watch.

GLEN ALLEN in Halifax



## OBITUARY

# Literary treasure

Morley Callaghan 'made every word count'

Family and friends gathered at Morley Callaghan's Toronto house last Feb. 22 on the renowned writer's 87th birthday. As the guest of honor descended the staircase, the well-wishers sang for him a jolly Good Fellow. Writer and editor Barry Callaghan, who was present, later recalled that his father loudly asserted, "I have never been a jolly good fellow." The crowd laughed, but there was some truth in the remark. Although engaging and generous, Callaghan was never anything as jolly as he seems as a jolly good fellow. When he died in Toronto last week, Canada lost one of its most treasured men of letters in a career spanning six decades; he wrote dozens of short stories, 50 novels, including 1962 Governor General's Award winner *The Loved and the Lost*, and *That Summer in Paris* (1963), a memoir of his 1929 adventures with Ernest Hemingway and other members of the city's literary smart set. Said Jack McClelland, former president of publisher McClelland and Stewart: "He made every word, every sentence, count."

He was also, as McClelland noted, "one of a handful of Canadian writers who made Canadian writing known internationally." As a young writer in the late 1920s and the 1930s, he quickly gained widespread fame as North America and Europe, and his books appeared in publications that included *The New Yorker*, the *Atlantic Monthly* and *Macdonald's*. In later years, the critical reception to his work was mixed. Still, prominent U.S. critic Edmund Wilson, writing in 1960, described Callaghan as "perhaps the most unjustly neglected novelist in the English-speaking world." Throughout his long career, he generally wrote about controversial people—apostates, priests and sinners, children, aging starlings and crooks—in straightforward, relatively direct prose. In 1985, *Los Angeles*, where *The Toronto Star's* book reviewer, wrote that Callaghan managed to capture "an essence of the extraordinary of ordinary lives."

His own beginnings were at once ordinary and exceptional. Born in Toronto in 1902, he was the son of a railway dispatcher, Thomas Callaghan, and his wife, Macy, who were both of Irish Catholic descent. Although neither of

his parents had much formal education, his mother loved great poetry and his father could quote the speeches of Sir Wilfrid Laurier. As a University of Toronto undergraduate in the early 1920s, young Morley was an overachiever and a serious amateur baseball player. By that time, he had also begun to write stories. In the



Callaghan: a famous boxing match with Hemingway

semester of 1923, he worked as a reporter at *The Toronto Star*, where Hemingway was also employed. After reading some of Callaghan's fiction, Hemingway praised it and urged him to continue. Callaghan obtained a degree from Toronto's Osgoode Hall Law School and was called to the bar in 1929, but he never practiced in the same year. Scribner's of New York City published his first novel, *Strange Pilgrims*, the story of a hardhearted gang boss who becomes a neurotic.

Shortly after marrying Lorette Dec in 1929,

he travelled with his wife in Paris, joining the golden group of North American expatriates that included Hemingway and Gertrude Stein. The most familiar anecdote from the period, which Callaghan tells in *That Summer in Paris*, concerns a boxing match that he had with Hemingway. Novelist P. Scott Fitzgerald, who was supposed to be the timekeeper, let a round go on for too long, and Callaghan fast-tracked Hemingway. The losers' friendship—and Hemingway's with Fitzgerald—never recovered from the blow. Late in life, Callaghan lamented to an interviewer, "I am probably better known for boxing with Hemingway than for anything I've written."

But his greatest success as a writer followed his return to Toronto. Spirituality and redemption, themes arising out of his Catholic upbringing, became central to his mature work of the 1950s. Such is *My Beloved* (1934) about a priest who encounters hostility from everyone around him when he tries to rescue two prostitutes from a life of sin; in *They Shall Inherit the Earth* (1935), a man allows his stepfather to drown and then lets his father take the blame for the death; and *More Joy in Heaven* (1937) focuses on a priest's secret's ultimately unsuccessful struggle to follow.

Callaghan also entered a period that he described as a "spiritual dryness," in which he virtually stopped writing fiction. He turned to broadcasting, print journalism and column writing to support his wife and two sons. Michael, who is now a Toronto business consultant, and Barry. The drought ended in 1953 with *The Loved and the Lost*, a story set in Montreal that deals with social barriers and people who attempt to cross them. Reprinted by eight publishers before Macmillan of New York accepted it, it won a Governor General's Award for fiction and gained a reputation among many critics as Callaghan's masterpiece. His later novels, which included *A Fine and Private Place* (1975) and his last book, *A Wild Old Man on the Road* (1980), did not attain the popularity of his earlier works.

Last week, Barry Callaghan said that his father, who was widowed in 1964, was "a terribly independent man all his life." Even after breaking his hip last spring, he persisted in walking to the neighborhood grocery store where he did his shopping. Barry Callaghan also observed that his father always treated people the way he wanted to be treated: "I could say anything to my father, and he felt free to say anything to me," the son added. In *That Summer in Paris*, Callaghan wrote that a good writer was one who had learned to "tell the truth clearly." It was a lesson that he was lucky enough to acquire early—and one that stayed with him all his life.

PAMELA YOUNG

# YOURS



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# Going to the wall

Three towns spruce themselves up with murals

Artist Mike Svob, 36, recalls that when he was a small child in Welland, Ont., his house was "a bustling little place." Massive Great Lakes freighters passed through the heart of the industrial city along the Welland Canal, 20

miles southeast of Niagara Falls, and the downtown area did a brisk business. "Then, around 1969, it started to die," Svob said. Shoppers fled to new suburban malls, and the city core seemed to become even more deserted when a canal bypass, completed in 1972, routed shipping to the outskirts. Meanwhile, some of Welland's major employers were laying off workers or shutting down completely. By 1982, the community's unemployment rate was more than 36 per cent. But, in 1986, the city of 45,000 began reimagining itself as a tourist attraction because of several communities to erect eye-catching murals with local historical themes. Now, tour boats have begun to stop in Welland, and business has built two new hotels. Svob, who now lives in Cogitans, B.C., has made trips home to paint two of Welland's murals. Svob said the artist: "The towns seem a lot more upbeat."

The project grew out of a more modest plan



Chenoweth mural by Paul Marciano: from fading small town to bustling tourist attraction

opened since the buildings were painted. Haskin, who was one of the town's pharmacists, now helps his wife run three Chenoweth art galleries. Said the businessman: "The murals were the catalyst for everything." The project grew out of a more modest plan

plan—and the mural initiative expanded.

Now, 24 murals, some of them more than 100 feet long, adorn the community's walls. Artists have received between \$4,000 and \$8,000 for the individual works. Svob, who in 1986 painted a Chenoweth mural of a 1948 street scene, describes the project as "one of the best investments the town ever made." Indeed, the murals, which depict subjects ranging from small-town life to the dramatic and turbulent of the town's old one-room schoolhouse, have proven to be extraordinarily powerful tourist magnets. On summer weekends, parking spots in a downtown—and visitors spend generously in craft shops and in art and antique malls. And Chenoweth, which bills itself as "the little town that did," has even more ambitious plans for the future. Svob, who resigned from the murals project in 1986, is



Welland mural by Philip Wood; Svob at work (below): 'The murals are a slice of history, a moment in time'

Rich Woodford. "The murals are a slice of history, a moment in time for our community."

Public response to the Welland murals has been largely favorable, but the canal city is still a long way from establishing itself as the Chenoweth of the Great Lakes. Confident that some of the tourism gains it has seen—and visitors spend generously in craft shops and in art and antique malls. And Chenoweth, which bills itself as "the little town that did," has even more ambitious plans for the future. Svob, who resigned from the murals project in 1986, is

and a corporate donation of paint and supplies, the project got under way this year on two Main Street walls and on the Stoney Plain Community Centre, located one block away. The south wall of Victor's Shoe Store is the site of DeBourbe, Alta., artist Terry Winter's mural of the life of Catherine Bailey Wood. Wood, who was born in 1892 and died six years ago, was a pioneer teacher, actress, writer, MLA and

Stoney Plain mayor. One block down Main Street, Calgary artist David Mays depicted the Jacob Miley General Store, which was the town's first business when it opened in 1904. "While Mays was painting it, locals insisted he put in a cheese cutter—and a dog," said Smith. "There was always a dog around a general store."

The subject of Stoney Plain's third mural, a work by Calgary artist Douglas Driedger, is Janet Unkesh, a former sheriff and tax collector. The painting shows Unkesh about to commit her most famous act: in 1907, he wrapped a logging chain and a padlock around the wheels of a Canadian Northern Railway locomotive when the company was delinquent in paying its local taxes.

In all of the communities with murals, organizers note that, in addition to attracting tourists, the paintings give residents a stronger sense of identity. Welland landscape artist Ross Beards has painted three of his home town's murals, all relating in some way to the most visible local landmark, the canal. One in the Stoney Plain Street lower store, titled *The Flood—On New Year's Day*, features the setting where he used to skate with his friends 20 years ago. Upturned earth at the edge suggests that construction on the canal bypass had begun, in the background, the gloriously ornate towers of the old canal's lift bridges loom above the trees. "It shows how profound an effect the canal had on those of us who lived there," said Beards. "People really related to the theme." With their lively, painted buildings, Welland and other communities are gradually displaying their myths and their memories.



PAMELA YOUNG in Welland with JOHN JOSEPH in Stoney Plain

Since then, however, the murals have become a major attraction. The towns have a population of only 2,500, but its Chamber of Commerce estimates that 400,000 tourists visited last year. More than 70 local businesses, most of them stores and restaurants, have

to fix up the town's shopping district. Organizers concluded that murals would enhance the walls bordering a downtown green space. Inspired by centuries-old religious wall paintings that he had seen on a trip to Rome, the project's first executive director, Karl Schütz, decided that Chenoweth's past should be the subject of the murals. Through government funding and corporate and private donations, the community eventually invested more than \$150,000 in the undertaking. The first painting, completed in 1982 by Victoria artist Frank Lewis and his son, Nancy Lewis, was based on a 1902 photograph of a crew loading a

now spectacular the development of the town's Pacific Rim Artisan Village. Expected to be fully operational by 1995, the 540-million complex will provide residences, studios and gallery space for overseas artists and craftsmen.

After seeing firsthand what murals had accomplished in Chenoweth, organizers of Welland's Festival of Arts launched their own program in 1985. Since then, the organization has raised \$1 million in government grants, corporate donations and public contributions to the project. Now, the city has 27 murals scattered through the downtown and the outlying areas. They range from Toronto artist John Hood's two-decade-old painting of the stately Welland Club, a private establishment still in operation, to Waterloo, Ont., artist Bob Degroot's upcoming tribute to men and heavy modern railway working in tandem on the canal bypass. Said Festival of Arts executive director

As Welland's mural project winds down, another is just beginning in Stoney Plain, a community 80 km west of Edmonton with a population of 6,800. Earlier this month, townspeople unveiled the first three commissions—by Alberta artists—of a 26-mural project. Said tourism and community development official Pamela Smith. "Tourists expect to see us at least three major attractions. We have a money, and a multicultural museum that attracts 100,000 visitors annually. This place is rich in history, so murals will be the third." Funded by \$32,500 in government grants

# The wizard of weird

David Lynch paves a violent yellow-brick road

A s extreme closing of a movie head butting into faces, equals the screen—and accords the extra. The image, which opens *Wild at Heart*, is a Tarantino signature from America's hottest director. With his new movie, David Lynch confirms his reputation as American cinema's wildest and weirdest. A no-nonsense melodrama pushed into comic overdrive, *Wild at Heart* is a movie of shocking violence, extravagant sex and perverse humor. Freely plundering imagery from *The Wizard of Oz* and strands from *Kiss Kiss Cry Cry*, *Wild at Heart* offers a journey on a yellow-brick road paved with blood. Surprisingly beautiful, it combines the visceral terror of Lynch's 1984 hit movie, *Blue Velvet*, with the slow-motion surrealism of his earlier television series, *Twin Peaks*. The result is an unusual work of delectable sublimation, as unswerving as a strip-tease performance. What it all means is anyone's guess, but *Wild at Heart* is undeniably entertaining.

Whether Lynch has made a profound artistic statement or an elaborate hoax, *Wild at Heart* demonstrates his exceptional talent for getting attention. Inevitably the collected reviews of the director's work have a flamboyant streak of showmanship. He seems to delight in pushing poetic license to the limit. While the answer to the question "Who killed Laura Palmer?" drags like a year-old election promise, *Twin Peaks* enters its second season this fall as the most talked-about soap since *Dallas*.

With *Wild at Heart*, which won the grand prize at last May's Cannes Film Festival, Lynch opens the curtains of public tolerance. Initially threatened with an X rating in the United States, the movie has found the finesse of the current debate over censorship in the arts. And the middle of whether *Wild at Heart* is high art or shameless obscenity is central to a movie that saturates the two can overlap.

Lynch calls his film "a violent comedy." Meeting with Madonna's at Los Angeles, the 44-year-old director said with quiet understatement, "Some of the scenes are shocking—it's a pretty shocking world." Asked Lynch, "Wild at Heart is not for everybody. I have been telling my mother not to go anywhere near it." According to the movie's co-

producer, Mousty Montgomery, 75 per cent of audience members at Los Angeles test screenings rated the film as "excellent," but the same audience said that they would not recommend it to their friends. Concluded Montgomery: "It was like having a good time at a strip joint, but being too embarrassed to tell people about it."



Deen: 'You got me hotter than Georgia asphalt'

Written by Lynch and based on the manuscript of a 1980 novel by American author Barry Gifford, *Wild at Heart* is a tale of two southern lovers. Sailor and Lulu, on the run from a gang of creepy killers. As Sailor, Nicolas Cage plays the outcasted by side of the dipsy romantic he portrayed in *Mo'Nasty* (1987). He talks (and sings) like a campy reconstruction of Elvis Presley. He wears a suitcases jacket that he currently describes as "a symbol of my individuality and my total personal freedom." He adorns his suit jacket as "Pranai." Cage plays Sailor as

poor creature, unattractive but consistently funny. As Lulu, Laura Dern manages a more impressive feat, by filling out an equally outrageous stereotype with emotional conviction. Dern, who played a nice suburban girl in *Blue Velvet*, is transformed into a revealing singer with a dirty streak and lines like "You got me hotter than Georgia asphalt."

But in *Wild at Heart*, not all that smiles is seen. Lulu is haunted by memories of a kerosene fire that killed her father. Images of conflagration fill the screen at measured intervals throughout the movie. And as the plot unfolds, it becomes clear that the movie's violent imagery can be traced back to a sinister family secret about the cause of the blaze.

The movie opens with a scene of excruciating violence as Sailor tries his best hands to kill a man who comes after him with a knife. Two years later, after scoring a manslaughter sentence, Sailor is out on parole and back in Lulu's arms. But Lulu's mother, Marietta—a shrill beldam portrayed by Dern's real-life mother, Diane Ladd—is determined to get an end to their romance. She arranges her boyfriend, Johnnie (Harry Dean Stanton), to track them down. And while Sailor and Lulu drive west through the Deep South, hoping to find the end of the rainbow in California, Marietta arranges for a mobster named Santos (J. L. Ponsomani) to put out a contract on Sailor's life—a mission that is relayed through a cult like succession of ghoulish criminals.

Rarely have so many depraved characters been crisscrossed into a single movie. Assembled like books onto a carnival tent, they include a drug lord named Mr. Brando (Morgan Sheppard), who keeps a harem of kidnapped slave girls; a deranged doctor from Lulu's past (Christopher Galtier), who keeps her locked in his underground psychiatric with a hidden gun; a man named Bobby Peru (William Bubeck), a gun moll with yellow hair and a snake brow (Isabella Rossellini). A black angel in a hell fire, Dern delivers the movie's most exquisite performance, highlighted by an unbearably sick pig involving sexual violence. Rossellini, the director's girlfriend—who was dragged naked through the mud in *Blue Velvet*—rests her dignity as an ideal cinema.

In his new movie, Lynch preserves the degradation for Lulu, whose over-the-top performance is painful to watch. Clavering the air with Halloween-orange lipgloss and scattering her face with lipstick, she creates an ugly caricature of the Wicked Witch of the West. The movie opens out as *Wizard of Oz* allusion in one—a fantasy sequence, Lulu's Marietta loudly rides a broomstick. Lynch is more interesting when he does not show his hand so clearly.

*Wild at Heart* is an intricate plot, which leaves its ragged threads in a squelch Texas town called Big Tuna. And it has a pulsating

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## THE INSIDE STORY

## TOURING



## ONTARIO

By Sandy Hawley

"As Soon As You Smell The Air At Wicksteed Lake You Start To Relax." I am an avid fisherman and am always on the lookout for new places to fish. My agent actually found the spot I go up to now. He is very big on fishing and one day he was looking at the map because he had been going up north for quite a while and wanted a new fishing spot. His name is Colin Wick and when he looked up on the map his eyes fell on this lake called Wicksteed and he thought he would go up and give it a try, and the fishing is so good! I go up with friends throughout the year and it's an absolutely beautiful place about twenty-five miles north of North Bay. It's a great place to go just to get away from everything. As soon as you get up there and smell the air you start to relax. You go up there for two or three days and it feels like a week. I normally just drive up although you can fly to North Bay and Wicksteed Lake is only about twenty minutes away. It's about a four-hour drive from Toronto but the country up there is gorgeous with lots of trees and grass. There are so many rocky areas where they have had to carve out the road and it's really quite interesting. The fishing, of course, is excellent and we usually catch a lot of whitefish, bass, pickerel and lake trout and sometimes pike. When we go up there we usually get up very early in the morning and go to bed early at night. I find that the air is so clean and fresh that after spending the whole day outside, at night you are good and tired and ready to turn in. Colin is a good storyteller and if enough people are there we will play some cards and talk about the day's fishing, before going to sleep. We are out on the lake by 7:00 a.m. and there are so many lakes and tributaries up there that you can go to a number of them to fish in one day. Even though we take up a lot of supplies we don't usually come home without any fish. Sometimes Bruce Walker from the Ontario Jockey Club comes with us and he is a very good cook. A lot of times after we have fished, we will put the boat up to a bunk and have a nice fish fry. We go out in all kinds of weather. We like roughing it and if it's raining hard we just throw on a raincoat. As long as you dress for the weather there is no problem at all. There are a lot of lakes up there and you know how your voice can carry across the water. You can communicate a little bit with them and also we have seen the odd moose. It's up in the wilderness alright. Although I am usually racing in California in the winters, I have gone up north to see fish with Colin. It's a lot of fun. We take a shadow over to a boat that you can rent on the ice. Actually they are quite big, certainly big enough for a gas stove. It gets really warm and you can start taking a few clothes off while you're fishing through this lake in the ice. I can't think of a more relaxing way to spend a few days than fishing at Wicksteed. compiled by Laura Gelstein



Sandy Hawley is one of Canada's most heralded jockeys. He has won four Spanish Plate and was named Canadian Athlete of the Year twice. This is one of only seven places in the world to have winter jockeying.

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## FILMS

ending that could have been hatched on Hollywood Boulevard, but the movie's power lies in its cryptic, episodic nature. Lynch deals out scenes and characters like tarot cards, with comedy and horror changing faces in a blink. The story sometimes gets lost in the shuffle. But the narrative is just a device to trigger the images, which have a chaotic beauty—their enigmatic image is the real substance of Lynch's filmmaking.

Lynch, who has an art-school background, brings a level of abstraction to the screen that sets him apart from most American filmmakers. Although he patronizes his characters—

sing of the day will look different at the end."

Denn spoke with similar enthusiasm. "David makes every scene experience chaotic," she said. "Everyone has a blast. It's a family during its work together—David never excludes." Even Denn's mother, who seems so inundated in *Wild at Heart*, is leery in her praise of the director. Laid said that Lynch, aware that she did not like *Blue Velvet*, sent her the *Wild at Heart* script via Denn with the message "You tell your mother this will play hot and sexy." Working with the director was "a great experience," she added. "It does not betray trust. He never raised his voice on the set. I never heard him utter a curse word."

"The American public is surreal and they understand it," he said. "The idea that they don't is absurd."

In many respects, Lynch could be considered the new Andy Warhol. Like the American prince of pop art, who died in 1987, he possesses the kind and the occasional with vanguard detachment. Like Warhol, he is an artist revolutionary with the political outlook of a conservative. Like Warhol, he makes a perverse fetish of the surreal. And he has even created a nearly-biblical mystique for himself—the press kit for *Wild at Heart* offers just one line of biography under the name David Lynch: "Eagle Scout, Mosquito, Montana."



Lynch (in sunglasses) and Cage (top right) on the set: "Some of the scenes are shocking—it's a pretty shocking world."

Salor and Laid's love is a brazen passion—his actors speak of him with reverence. "He is very much like a painter or a sculptor with his directing," said Cage. "He moves the thread, the story and the pace."

Wearing a chunky skull-ring and a crimson silk jacket with a matching belt, when he spoke to *MovieWeek*, Cage appeared as outrageous as Salor himself. In fact, the unshakable jacket worn by his character came from the actor's own wardrobe. And like Salor, Cage chose scotch. Despite the horror that Lynch brings to the screen, the director chooses a light-hearted atmosphere on the set, according to Cage.

"He's one of the only directors I know who can say, 'the law and order' guys. They guys, let's have more fun." Added Cage: "He's extremely positive, and able on his feet—he's fantastic. He's very spontaneous. A script at the beginning of the day will look different at the end."

Considering the extreme profanity of the script, that is reasonable.

For his part, Lynch shows a fastidiousness between his art and art. "For us, film is not real," he said. "They are like reality set apart. You go into a dark room to have an experience that you get nowhere else." However, he added, he bases his art on the "glorious, darkness and confusion" of human behavior.

Lynch still works on the margins of Hollywood—no major studio dared to back *Wild at Heart* when it was made on a relatively modest \$15-million budget. But, on their laston, Lynch has created a handsome career image of the Hollywood formula. As Dan, even he has "It has sex, violence, music, family, buddies, and it's a road picture—hell, it's got it all." Indeed, Lynch claims to be more typical of American cinema than he might seem.

There is one scene in the movie where Laid, leavering the state of the movie again, says, "One day, the sun is going to come up and drive a hole clean through the planet like an electrical X-ray." Lynch's love is a little like that sun, burning through the white skin of middle-class American culture with a beautiful, disgusting heat. Whether *Wild at Heart*'s violence is the work of a shaman or a sham artist, it stuns and disturbs with stunning effect. If Lynch's aim is to affect for effect's sake, the ultimate joke may be on those trying to figure him out. It is in surprising grace—the raw, but if David Lynch is going to go the distance, he will like the Wizard of Oz, have to stop out from behind the wildest and show some heart.

BRIAN D. JOHNSON with ANNE GRECOM  
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## BOOKS

ding. His second marriage, in 1926—which lasted until his wife died in 1985—made the tabloids aware of Beria, then 37, eloped with 20-year-old Ellen Mackey, the daughter of Long Island telephone company executive Clarence Mackey; a staunch Catholic who disbarred her after the wedding.

Compared with George Gensden, Cole Porter and other accomplished composers of the time, Beria was an unaccomplished musician. But the eloquent simplicity of his last songs went straight to the heart. By the 1930s, Beria was writing for Hollywood as well as Broadway. He wrote the scores for three Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers movies, including *Top Hat* (1935), which featured the melody number: *Chickie-Dee-Dee*.

The composer remained a formidable presence in Broadway with the musicals *Awake and Sing!* (1940) and *Call Me Madam* (1950), both of which starred Ethel Merman. But, as Bergman writes, he had begun to lose touch with the tastes of everyday Americans. Tellingly, Beria was so offended by *State President's 1951* rock 'n' roll version of *White Christmas* that he had his staff call radio stations across the country, urging their personnel not to play it. His last musical, *My President* (1962), was a mammoth flop.

As his influence waned, he became increasingly exclusive, irascible and uptight. In 1952, when his sister Ruth was dying of cancer, he told his nephew that he would help with the medical expenses only "when you use up all of your money taking care of her." He began calling his business managers as often as 19 times in a single evening to ensure that his financial affairs were in perfect order. In the late 1960s, he stopped writing songs altogether. Many journalists and staffers, including Bergman, tried to interview Beria in his last years, but he refused every time.

For his book, Bergman relied instead on extensive research and interviews with people who knew Beria. The lengthy and occasionally repetitious *As Thousands Cheer* would have benefited from more stringent editing, but it is undeniably a fine work. Bergman skillfully dissects Beria's complex personality, and celebrities ranging from Florence Ziegfeld Jr. to Fred Astaire make memorable cameo appearances. One vivid anecdote episode relates how Beria and the Nobel Prize-winning physicist Eugene O'Brien let it off at a party—only to find the night gliding out hours on a piece.

Such anecdotes provide lively glimpses of the intensely private man who was Beria. But, at the same time, samples of the songwriter's lyrics are notably absent from the pages of the biography. The composer probably considered copyrights while he was alive, and Bergman, like many other petitioners, was unable to obtain permission from Beria's estate to reprint them. Fortunately, despite such omissions, the best of Irving Berlin survives in the music of the great melodies and witty lyrics.

PAMELA TOENG

# Anatomy of despair

An author chronicles his bout with depression

## DARKNESS VISIBLE

By William Styron  
(Random House, 65 pages, \$20.95)

In the summer of 1965, American author William Styron began a descent into a personal hell. His affliction was depression—not the garden-variety blues that affect everyone from time to time, but a deep, soul-paralyzing melancholy that eventually

immobilized him. In the summer of 1983, all alcoholic drinks became repugnant to him. "Even a mouthful of wine caused me nausea," he writes, concluding that his body was finally rebelling against decades of abuse. But, as he later came to understand, alcohol had also served as a barrier between himself and the despair that lurked in his unconscious. When the barrier fell, the despair surfaced. Soon, he was in the throes of a severe depression.



Styron: a feeling of worthlessness, dark joylessness

The main value and beauty of *Darkness Visible* is Styron's faithful and eloquent reporting of his symptoms. They began with "a kind of numbness, an anhedonia," he writes, "but more penetrating as well angrier—is it my body had actually become ill, hypersensitive and somehow disgusted and dumpy." For a while, he became a hypochondriac, sure that he was the victim of a purely physical ailment. But a series of exhaustive medical tests turned up nothing, and he was left to confront a depressing "feeling of worthlessness" and "dark joylessness." His voice shrank until he sounded like an old man, his libido disappeared, and he lost all of his former lust. Disturbing, he writes, was the sensation that while his 3-4-4 every morning and left him staring up "into yawning darkness, wondering and wondering at the devastation, taking place at my mind."

After a few months of this torture, Styron began to read a respected psychiatrist to whom he gives the pseudonym Dr. Gold. Gold, Styron writes with barely concealed scorn, offered him platitudes gleaned from a psychiatric textbook Styron had read himself. The doctor also gave the author an antidepressant drug called *Lofenal*. Styron acknowledges that drugs, particularly lithium, have helped many depressed patients.

But drugs did not help the author, who says that he belonged to "a distinct minority of patients, severely stricken, whose affliction is beyond control." Styron's condition worsened, and in December, 1965, he destroyed his journal—an act that made him realize, finally, that he was close to killing himself. At that point, drawing on his last reserves of will and

worry, he checked himself into hospital. Styron credits his seven-week stay in a psychiatric ward with setting him on the road to recovery. His doctors put him on a more effective drug, *Prothelene*. He discovered that he'd been giving him three times the dosage of sleeping pills recommended for his age. But, most important, he got the complete rest he had found impossible at home, even with the help of his devoted wife, Susan.

Latter, he began to think about the causes of depression. He now believes—along with other experts—that both a genetic predisposition and childhood trauma contribute to its development. In his own case, he had a chronically depressed father, and his mother died when he was 13. The clearest of such personal catastrophes, he writes, is greatest if the aggrieved young person "has been unable to achieve the certainties of goal, and so carries within himself through later years an unassailable burden of which rage and guilt, and not only damaged-upon sorrow, was a part, and became the potential seeds of self-destruction."

Styron says that just such an unresolvable emotional burden, which formerly he had deflected with alcohol and the writing of fiction, helped cause his own depression. In his telling, the struggle revolved with the experience of a storm, leaving him with a renewed wonder and thankfulness for life. That note of hope in *Darkness Visible's* final, moving gift. By giving young people a particular darkness, Styron has made us burden of pain and fear less a little lighter for its sufferers and their families.

JOHN REMORSE

## Maclean's

### BEST-SELLER LIST

#### FICTION

- 1 *The Shards of Paul, Turner* (7)
- 2 *Memories of Midnight, Sinclair* (3)
- 3 *The Woman in the Ice, Skelton* (4)
- 4 *Awake of the Year, Shaw* (5)
- 5 *Thomas Ragnall, Mortimer* (7)
- 6 *Sepulchre, Fisher*
- 7 *Out There, Leonard* (6)
- 8 *An Inconvenient Woman, Owen* (5)
- 9 *Shards, Skelton* (3)
- 10 *Slender Legs and All, Robbins* (10)

#### NONFICTION

- 1 *Working America, Dunbar* (2)
- 2 *Bankers at the Gate, Dunbar* and *Libby*
- 3 *The Trouble with Canada, Gensler* (4)
- 4 *The Sea is in Our Genes, Gensler* (3)
- 5 *Disabling the Peace, Hart* (2)
- 6 *Trump Surviving at the Top, Trump*
- 7 *Captain Sir Richard Francis Burton, Jones* (3)
- 8 *Perkins, Sen. & Co., Roten* (2)
- 9 *Hagopian's 2000, Nohr* and *Alford* (3)
- 10 *Science de Bourgeois, Kirk* (3)

(1) Previous list used.

Compiled by Bruce Buchanan



# Red sand and not a cloud in the sky

BY ALLAN FOTHERINGHAM

One afternoon in the 18th century, I believe it was a Sunday, there was an accident to the Count of Arcos in a bull ring. It is suspected that a bull was involved. Ever since, thanks to a ruling by the Marquis of Posa, there has never been a bull killed in the ring in Portugal. There are bullfights, of course. But Portuguese *torreadores* quite different from the Spanish *corridos*. The bull is never dispatched. It signals the difference between beautiful and poor little Portugal and its proud and large neighbor, Spain.

There can be no more exciting sight on earth than the spectacle on red sand when a horseman, mounted on a caparisoned stallion, takes on a bull. That's the Portuguese way. They refuse to see, in the fight, a mere contest of intelligence against instinct. To them, it is a display of skill, elegance and of courage. The bull is only the antagonist.

The area of research in the Algarve, the flower-drenched strip of beaches that hang below the cliffs facing south on the Atlantic. When I am about to die, my desires are restricted to take the body and drop it off one of those cliffs. It is heaven on earth and, once I'm headed that direction anyway, this would seem a suitable shortcut.

Portugal, once the poorest of the European Community's 12 members, has now struggled past Greece and is only number 11. Its car sales have risen to second levels, which is amazing, since the country has the worst fatality record levels this year on the roads of any motorized jurisdiction. What the Portuguese refuse to do in the south of the hill may they do on the capital.

The second best thing in Portugal are the grilled sardines. When you go to heaven, they will serve grilled sardines for breakfast. Those who are deprived of Portugal think of sardines as those tiny, cocktail-party-size things that sit on a stiff cracker. No way. On the Algarve, where we're talking serious sardines, the specimens are the size of a small Fraser River salmon. Full of salt and oil, they stake a man for half a day.



The first best thing in Portugal is the sight of the dancing horse, as swift on his feet as Fred Astaire, changing and whirling away from the black bull. His rider, in an elaborate costume of silk and velvet, with changing knee boots and silver spurs, is something to behold—showing by his slowness the grounded Spanish step in his suit of light.

The locale on this coast is the proper place for reflection at the sunset, since the Algarve takes its name from the Arabic "El-Gharb" "the west." It was the most westerly region on the Iberian peninsula conquered by the Arabs. One reads the sunset business with amazement—washed down with wine.

The horseman, at full gallop towards the charging bull, starts the headliner into the rapid-fire neck, provoking and exhilarating the bull. The American in the audience yells, "Go, go, go!" to demonstrate their democratic nature. It does not help his frustration, since

the hoof-clad Astaire cannot be caught. When the bull is suitably worked, he is faced with the *micro-delferando*—eight door-locking dare-devils who appear (leave one as if they might run the time piece) as a regular job. They are lined up in the bull charges, their leader attempting to seize the bull by the horns while the others overwhelm him with their weight. Their leader, a young man whose near size-head look contrasts with the thick Portuguese looks of his comrades, at first charge lures his horse in the girth passing down the bull's chest. It is a rite of passage, according to tradition, and treated with such successive charge. Tourists with their cameras love it. The bull does not and, like his predecessors, is slaughtered the next day.

The riding Astaire has carved his corner out of the landscape cliffs, like his own choice out of the coastline. The cows are lined with golden sand the color of the middle. Pler's back is not. They have not as much of Portugal as August. They are clearly against the law.

There are only two major problems on the Algarve. One involves the Germans. The other involves the Brits. The reason the Germans are so popular at any beach from Portugal to Greece is that they commandeer all the lounge chairs and confound all the beach combat. The Comando spends much of their time at dawn to take out the private territory by the pool, making arrangements to towels and books and station before each their arms at the queue. The future peace and tranquility of the European Community may not survive this habit.

It is offensive, indeed at least as offensive as the way the Brits dress. The Brits, you see, are not made for casual garb. Their weather at home does not make them familiar with the sun, and they do not know what to do with it. They emerge into a blinding and confused, as if in London on St. Patrick's.

The current popular dress code is knee-length outdoor tanks of wild hues and patterns. At least this is what the Brits think California surfers wear. In fact, the look seen in California about a decade ago, worn then only by accessories, 10-year-olds. To see a portly British businessman in this ludicrous outfit is enough to blind one temporarily and to make one feel queasy when going down at the surfline.

These are really major detriments, as can be related, and if it were for the sunbather and the beachers and the grapes and the bulls and the lack of news about the Arabs it would hardly be worthwhile coming here.



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